THE BEAVER ARGUS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1,00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices not under a head by the inserted immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

THE BEAVER ARGUS

Is published every Wednesday in the old Argus building on Third Street, Beaver, Pa., at $2 per year in advance.

Communications on subjects of local or general interest are respectfully solicited. To insure attention favors of this kind must invariably be accompanied by the name of the author.

Letters and communications should be addressed to

J. WEYAND, Beaver, Pa

Business Directory.

BEAVER.

JOHN MOORE, *Druggist* and dealer in paints, oils, pure wrought Wines and Liquors, Glassware, Lamps and Fancy Goods; Main st. Prescriptions carefully compounded. [sept19

D. FAST, Dealer in Groceries, Flour, Feed, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars. [sept19

ENSWEILER, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Gaiters; Main st. [sept19

BAKER DRUG STORE, Hugo Auttenberg, Druggist & Apothecary, Main st. Prescriptions carefully compounded. [sept19

J. ANDERSON, Dealer in the improved Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, Main St. See special column. [sept19

BEACOM Mrs. E. H., Dealer in Millinery Goods and Fancy Notions, corner Main and Diamond sts. [sept19

JAMES MOORE, Grocery & Restaurant, Choice Teas, Best Coffees, Tobacco and Cigars, Confectionery and Vegetables. Main st. [sept19

O. RANSHAW, Dealer in Tinware, Stoves, Grates, &c. West end Main st. [sept19

D. W. BEVERE, Insurance agent, Beaver, Pa. Get a card and get your property insured. [sept19

PITTSBURGH.

J. MORGANSTERN, Dealer in Boots & Shoes, No 86 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [sept19

CROFT & PHILLIPS, Real Estate Agents, opposite Post Office, Publishers of the "Real Estate Register," sent free, Pittsburgh. [sept19

J. HENDERSON & BRO., Wholesale Dress Goods, 396 Liberty St., Pittsburgh. [sept19

TO HAMALEY'S ... AT PARLOR, 22 Fifth Avenue, (near Market St.) Pittsburgh, Pa. [sept19

S. A. LARGE & CO., Books, Silver and Stationery, 120 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [sept19

JOSEPH HORNE & CO., 77 & 79 Market St., Pittsburgh—Importers and dealers in Notions, Trimmings, Hosiery, White Goods, &c. [sept19

PALMER & BROTHERS, French and American Confectioners. Dealers in nuts, fruits, &c., 128, 125, 120 Wood St., Pittsburgh. [sept19

J. MOORE, Dealer in choice Teas, Coffees & Family Groceries. No 29 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [sept19

JOHN BIGGERT & SON, Dealers in the New Wheeler Family Sewing Machines. 116 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [sept19

BAKER, McCLINTOCK & CO., Dealers in Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c. Special rates to Clergy. 54 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [sept19

J. H. SCHOLL, Successor to J. M. Ross & Co., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silver ware. No 140 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh. [sept19

W. A. LYONS, House and Sign Painter, writes to order Show Cards for every business. 140 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [sept19

C. BURTON, Manufacturer of and Dealer in Furniture and Chairs—Rosewood, Walnut, Mahogany and Oak. 45 Smithfield st. [sept19

NEW BRIGHTON.

GEO. F. SIMON, Bakery & Confectionery, 67 2d street. Special attention given to weddings and balls. [sept19

A. J. SNELLENBERG, Merchant Tailor, Broadway, New Brighton. See adv, [sept19

A. M. WISHLER, Dentist. Broadway, New Brighton. [sept19

J. NOSS, Photographer. Wilson's Block, Broadway. Best photographs from re-touched negatives. [sept19

WINTER & DEDISO, Jewelers and Tobacconists, Broadway, N. Brighton. [sept19

J. HORTTER, Groceries, Queen-ware and Household Goods, Broadway. [sept19

EVAN PUGH, Dealer in Wall Paper, Window Blinds, Books, Stationery & Notions; Broadway, New Brighton, Pa. [sept19

SCHIFF & STEINFELD, Dealers in Dry Goods, Fancy Goods & Notions; Merchant Tailors &c. Clothiers, Broadway. [sept19

BEAVER FALLS.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON, Dealer in Improved Home Sewing Machines. Main St., Beaver Falls. [sept19

MRS. E. KING, Dry Goods, Queensware and Millinery, corner of Main and Baker streets, Beaver Falls. [sept19

RANDALL & TANNEY, Artists & Fresco Painters, &c. House and Sign Painters. Main St., Beaver Falls. [sept19

BRIDGEWATER.

JAMES PORTER, Tinner, Dealer in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron ware, and Iron Cistern Pumps. Bridge st, Bridgewater. [sept19

C. BLATTNER, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots and Shoes. Bridge St., Bridgewater, Pa. [sept19

C. HURST, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Trimmings, Bridge st., Bridgewater, Pa. [sept19

D. DOHERTY, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Bridge street, Bridgewater. [sept19

J. HANAUER, Millinery, Trimmings & Notions Bridge st., Bridgewater. [sept19

F. WEINN, Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes. Bridge St., Bridgewater. [sept19

MRS. BRIDEN, Gentlemen's Clothing cleansed and pressed. Water St., above Bridge. [sept19

JOHN WOODRUFF, Marble Cutter, Monuments & Tombstones of all descriptions made to order. At Market and Water streets. [sept19

J. C. ROSS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Queen's ware, Flour, Feed & Country Produce. Dunlap's corner, Bridge St. Bridgewater. [sept19

LUTHER MAGINNIS,—*Solicitor*—Proprietor of Pension Claims, & Dealer in Accounts Goods and Notes Collected. Water st. between Bridge and Fifth sts. P. O. address, Beaver, Pa. [sept19

HIRAM MEANOR, Dealer in Monongahela and Rye Whiskies. Orders left at H. Clark's, in Beaver, or Meanor's Drug Store, in Bridgewater, will be promptly attended to. Cash on delivery—Locust Mount and McDonald's Point. [sept19

ROCHESTER.

WM. SMITH & CO., Fancy Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery. Madison st., near Diamond, Rochester, Pa. [sept19

HENRY LAPP, Manufacturer and Dealer in Furniture of all Kinds. Brighton st., above Pittsburg. [sept19

JOHN AECHER, Baker and Confectioner.—Wedding Cakes, &c. Rochester, Pa. [sept19

INGRAHAM BOYD, Wagon & Carriage Maker, Brighton st., Rochester, Pa [sept19

SAMUEL C. HANNEN, Druggist. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Water st., Rochester. [sept19

DR. S. WINANS, Electrical Physician; Chronic Diseases made a specialty. Office, corner of Diamond and Bridge sts., Rochester. [sept19

SEVERER & SONS, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Grain, Queensware, Iron, Nails, Oil, Water & James sts.

C. FREDERICK, Baker and Confectioner.—Wedding Cakes and Ice Cream furnished promptly on Diamond, Rochester. [sept19

FOR SALE by A. SILVERMAN, Headquarters for Foreign & Domestic Dry Goods, Notions, Gentlemen's and Fancy Goods generally. Water st., Rochester, Pa. [sept19

M. MILLER & CO., Contractors and Builders, and Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Shutters &c. Yard in Lumber Lath &c. Rochester. [sept19

SCOTT, BOYLE & WILLIAMS, Successors to Watkins & Co., Dealers in Sawed and Planed Lumber, Lath & Shingles, Rochester. [sept19

POWERS LIVERY STABLE & COAL YARD, between R. R. station and Ohio river. oct2315

SCHROPP CHAS., Manufacturer of and dealer in Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, Roofing, Spouting, &c., attended to. N. York st., entirely. [sept19

STEFFLER & CLARK, proprietors of Johnston House. Good accommodations and good table. Near R. R. Depot. [sept19

D. MILLER, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, &c. Repairing done neatly and promptly. Store on the Diamond, Rochester, Pa. [sept19

WALTER & BROTHER, Manufacturers of Wagons, Coaches, Buggies, Spring-wagons, Sulkeys, &c. Blacksmithing and Horse-shoeing done in the best manner. Rochester, Pa. [sept19

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN C. THORNLEY, Manufacturer of the Great Reversible Cooking Stove, and Patentee of Portable cooking top and centre. Fallston, Pa.

ALBERT RUSSELL, Stoneware Manufacturer. Orders promptly attended to. Vanport, Pa. Post office address—Beaver, Pa. [sept19

H. YANG Permanently located in the village of Bridgewater, Pa., for the purpose of practicing Medicine. Respectfully tender my professional services to the citizens of said village and vicinity, at my residence, opposite Eagle Hotel, where I shall always be found, unless professionally engaged. All calls will receive immediate and prompt attention. A. V. CUNNINGHAM, M. D. [sept19

J. LINNENBRINK, Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Pricknets and Stationery. Watches and Jewelry repaired. Agent for the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, Rochester Pa. [sept19

J. H. McCREERY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. *Third Street, Beaver, Pa.* Office below the Court House, Beaver, Pa. [sept19

BANKING-HOUSE.

THOMAS M'CREERY & CO.

THOS. M'CREERY, *Cashier.*
F. DRAVO, J. B. ANGEL,
J. H. M'CREERY.

Interest paid on time deposits; Prompt attention given to collections. Also, Insurance Agents for several reliable Companies. [may18tf

DR. JOHN C. LEWIS, Surgeon & Physician, Office—office, during the day, at Dunlap's Corner, at night at my residence on Water street, Beaver, Pa. Will practice Surgery and Medicine. [mar16,'70-1 year

J. S. McNUTT, M. D., Having permanently located in Beaver, would respectfully tender the professional services to the citizens of Beaver and surrounding country. Special attention paid to the treatment of female diseases. Surgery done with a skillful hand. Office on Third street, a few doors west of the Court House. apr20,'70-ly

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots and Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Potter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa. Would be pleased to have a call. Can do anything in the line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call. may26'70-ly

FOR SALE!—A rosewood, piano-case Melodeon, entirely new, with four stops and five octaves. Inquire at this office. may26-tf

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to. sept9'69,1y.

Gold & Silver Watches.

IMPORTANT

TO EVERY ONE!

Look at Price Lists.

AMERICAN WATCHES:

Waltham	$17 00
Elgin	21 00
United States	21 00
Howard	65 00

All the above are in Coin Silver Cases, and are good and reliable timekeepers.

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES:

Detached Lever	$22 00
Detached Lever (Patent)	26 00
Geneva (Enamelled)	50 00
Geneva (Best)	75 00

These all have Solid Gold Cases, and are full jewelled—movements and, as hundreds can testify, are a splendid timekeeper.

GENTS' SILVER WATCHES:

Detached Lever (Gold jointed)	$17 00
Detached Lever (Plain)	15 00
Detached Lever (Medium)	13 00
Geneva Lepine	11 00

Special inducements are offered in these Watches, which are pure silver, and perfectly reliable for time.

I will send, [C. O. D.] by Express, any of the above Watches, with *Guard* and *Key*, and written guarantee. My dealings are fair and honorable, and will be found satisfactory to all. Send along your orders at once, and save by the C. O. D. plan from 20 to 50 per cent. Address

E. P. ROBERTS,

Successor to J. M. ROBERTS,
No. 16 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
0-35nm

Miscellaneous.

D. P. KEHN, Attorney at Law. Office in Mc Kinley's building, east of Public Square. [sept19

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the Estate of John Frame, dec'd, late of Pulaski township, Beaver county, Penna., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment; and those having claims on said estate will present them to the subscriber, duly authenticated for settlement.
oct26'70 HENRY PHILLIS, *Ex'r.*

Dry Goods.

D. HARPER

Bridge Street,

BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS, IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS.

Steubenville Jeans,
Cassimeres and Sattinets,
White Woollen blankets,
White and Colored and
Barred Flannels,
Merinos,
Delaines,
Plaids,
Ginghams,
Cobergs,
Lawns,
Water Proofs,
Chinchilla.
Cloths,
Woollen Shawls

Brown and Black Muslins,
Drillings, Tickings,
Prints,
Canton
Flannels,
Jeconets,
Table Linen,
Irish Linen,
Crash,
Cottonades.

Gloves
& Mits.

Groceries,

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels, quarter, kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Spices and Mince Meat. Also,
SALT.

Hardware, Nails, Glass,

Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Hods, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3 and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes.

WOODENWARE.

Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles

CARBON OIL,

Linseed Oil & White Lead.

Boots and Shoes

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.

Rifle Powder and Shot,

Blasting Powder and Fuse.

Flour Feed & Queensware.

All heavy goods delivered free of charge.

By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

D. S. RANGER.

dec7'69-ly-tdjy1

Iron City College

The Most Complete Business College in the United States,

Affording facilities for acquiring a thorough practical business education, possessed by no other School in the country.

Since its incorporation in 1855, nearly Sixteen Thousand Students, representatives from every State in the Union, have attended here.

No vacations. Students enter at any time, and receive private instruction throughout the entire course.

N. B.—Circulars with full particulars and all necessary information, on address

SMITH & COWLEY, Pittsburgh,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
jan19tdly.

TUMOURS. CANCERS. ULCERS.

Professors Buchanan & Dorn of the American University, are making wonderful cures of Cancers, Tumours and Ulcers by their new discovery. A painless treatment, no knife, no plasters, no caustic burning. The most remarkable effect of this treatment is, it separates the chemical elements of cancerous growths, so that they shrivel, die and disappear and will not return. All those afflicted can call on the Professors Buchanan & Dorn, University; or address, No. 514 Pine Street, Philada.

aug27tdly

Dentistry.

Dr. J. Murray of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons.—He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver filling; performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial.

feb6'67

Brighton Paper Mills,

BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING,
MANILLA,
ROOFING, BAILING,
Hardware, Glass, Straw.
RAG AND CARPET
PAPERS,
MANUFACTURED
AND SOLD AT
Wholesale & Retail by
Frazier, Metzger & Co.,
82 Third Avenue,
PITTSBURGH.

Rags taken in exchange. [sep19,'69-tf

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY. On and after June 20th, 1870, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows.—[Train leaving Chicago at 5.35, P. M., leaves daily.] [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 8.35 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Mail.	Fast L.	Exp's
Pittsburgh	12.15AM	8.35PM	6.15AM	10.30AM
Rochester		9.28	8.20	11.35 "
Salem	2.18	9.50	10.21	1.27PM
Alliance	3.05	10.33	11.10	2.17 "
Canton	4.55	7.21	12.50PM	3.57 "
Massillon	5.41	7.44	1.40	4.15 "
Orrville	6.23	8.28	2.25	5.00 "
Wooster	7.00	8.15	3.01	5.35 "
Mansfield	8.05	9.20	4.04	6.38 "
Crestline	9.10	10.30	5.10	7.45 "
Bucyrus	9.39	11.03	5.55	8.13 "
Upper Sandusky	10.19	11.50	6.40	8.54 "
Forest	10.57	12.38AM	7.27	9.32 "
Lima	11.50	1.20	8.30	10.30 "
Van Wert	12.39	2.03	9.15	11.24 "
Fort Wayne	1.35	3.10	10.15	12.10AM
Columbia		4.19	12.22PM	1.29 "
Warsaw		5.15	1.20	2.15 "
Plymouth	12.51PM	6.17	2.20	3.20 "
Valparaiso		7.37	4.30	4.55 "
Chicago	3.10	9.00	6.30	6.20 "

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Exp's.	Mail.	Exp's
Chicago	12.01AM	9.20PM	6.00AM	8.25PM
Valparaiso		11.12	8.07	10.45 "
Plymouth	1.50PM	1.56AM	9.50	12.05AM
Warsaw		3.10	10.58	1.14 "
Columbia		4.19	11.53	2.23 "
Fort Wayne	3.15	5.15	12.50PM	3.10 "
Van Wert		6.23	2.12	4.25AM
Lima	4.10	7.05	3.15	1.20 "
Forest	4.50	7.47	4.07	4.14 "
Upper Sandusky	5.43	8.05	5.03	5.10 "
Bucyrus	6.13	8.35	5.50	5.54 "
Crestline	7.10	9.35	6.50	6.50 "
Mansfield	8.15	10.45	7.55	7.55 "
Wooster	9.20	11.55	9.00	9.00 "
Orrville	9.57	12.37	9.37	9.37 "
Massillon	10.40	1.20	10.10	10.10 "
Canton	11.28	2.08	10.57	10.57 "
Alliance	12.50	3.30	12.05	12.05
Salem	1.36	4.18	1.10	1.10
Rochester	2.22	5.02	1.58PM	1.58PM
Pittsburgh	3.30	7.05	3.15	3.15 "

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2.35 p. m; New Castle, 3.15 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 5.30 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7.15 a. m; arr. at New Castle, 9.25a. m. Youngstown, 10.05 a. m.

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6.20 a. m; New Castle, 7.30 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10.10 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 2.30 p. m; arrives New Castle, 6.00 p.m; Youngstown, 7.35 p. m.

F. R. MYERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

On and after May 29th 1870, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Cleveland	8.35AM	1.30PM	3.15PM
Euclid Street	8.51	1.41	3.26
Hudson	9.20	1.35	4.57
Ravenna	9.01	2.05	5.29
Alliance	10.00	2.41	6.20
Bayard	10.22	3.10	
Wellsville	10.50PM	4.27	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Wellsville	8.55AM	4.50PM	
Bayard	9.25	5.08	
Alliance	9.15	6.53	7.35AM
Ravenna	12.05PM	7.10	8.15
Hudson	12.37	8.12	8.53
Euclid Street	1.11	8.36	9.26
Cleveland	1.25	9.20	10.10

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Mail.	Accom
Bellair	5.45AM	7.25AM	9.05PM
Bridgeport	5.55	8.15	9.10
Steubenville	7.00	11.00	10.10
Wellsville	8.15	12.25PM	11.45
Smith's Ferry	8.40	1.40	12.05AM
Beaver			
Rochester	9.25	2.20	2.50
Pittsburgh	10.25	3.25	4.35

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom	Accom
Pittsburgh	6.25AM	9.45PM	4.20PM	
Rochester	7.55	11.30	5.30	
Beaver				
Smith's Ferry	8.17	12.01	6.24	
Wellsville	8.50	12.35	6.55	
Steubenville	9.20	1.05		7.05AM
Bridgeport	11.00	2.10		8.15
Bellair	11.10	2.20		8.30

* This is a mixed train to Wellsville and an express train from Wellsville to Pittsburgh.

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves	Arrives
N. Philadelphia, 6.40 a. m.	Bayard, 9.45, a.m.
Bayard, 11.30, a.m.	N. Philadelphia, 2.40pm

F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

Miscellaneous.

OVER 400 PAGES OF

READING MATTER FOR ONE DOLLAR!

THE American Stock Journal,

A large Handsomely Illustrated Monthly, containing 32 to 40 large Double Column Pages, filled with *original* matter from the *ablest* writers in the country, on the various subjects connected with

FARMING,
STOCK BREEDING,
WOOL GROWING,
DAIRYING,
POULTRY KEEPING, &c,

Bound in handsomely tinted cover. It has

A Veterinary Department

under the charge of one of the ablest Professors in the United States, who answers through the JOURNAL, *free of charge*, all questions relating to Sick, Injured or Diseased Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine or Poultry. This makes it a very valuable work for reference, and an almost indispensible companion to all interested in stock-breeding. The low price at which it is published ($1.00 a year) brings it within the reach of all, while the

Splendid Inducements offered to Agents and Premiums to Subscribers

make it to the interest of every Farmer and Stock Breeder to extend its circulation.

Send Stamp for Specimen Copy, large *Illustrated Show Bill & Premium List.* Get up a Club and obtain one of the many valuable Premiums offered, consisting of Chester White, Berkshire, Suffolk, Magie and Essex Pigs, Short-Horn, Alderney, Ayrshire and Devon Calves, Southdown, Cotswold and Merino Sheep, Cashmere Goats, Pure-Bred Poultry, Norway Oats, Seeds, Agricultural Implements, Pianos, Watches, Silver Ware, Books, &c., &c. Specimen Copies sent free. Address,

N. P. BOYER & CO., Publishers,
nov23tf] Parkesburg, Chester Co., Pa.

Christmas Gifts!

Christmas Gifts!

Holiday Goods!

Holiday Goods!

Toys, Toys,

TOYS!!

B. Fulheim

Has just received the largest and best selected stock of goods, suitable for Christmas Gifts for everybody, old and young, ever brought to Beaver county. It comprises almost everything in the

TOY LINE.

In connection with the above, he keeps a

CARPETS,

CARPET OIL CLOTHS, &c., &c., &c.

Bridge St, Bridgewater Pa nov30tf

J. Moore

DRUGGIST,

Prescriptions Carefully and Accurately Compounded.

THE BEST BRANDS OF ASSORTED

Medicinal WINES AND LIQUORS;

Paints, Oils,
AND
DYE STUFFS;
ANILINE DYES OF ALL COLORS;
GLASS & PUTTY;

Special attention given to secure the best quality of Lamps and Lamp Trimmings, Lanterns, &c.

A Large Assortment of

TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS,

BRUSHES &

PATENT MEDICINES,

Main Street, Beaver Pa. [Dec7,'70tf.

THE CELEBRATED IMPROVED GERARD

OROIDE GOLD WATCHES,

$12, $15, $20, $25.

DURING the past four or five years our Watches have been so thoroughly tested, that for appearance, style of finish, and accuracy of time-keeping, the "Gerard Watches" are universally acceded to be the best. They retain their brilliancy and color until worn out.

☞ If after purchasing and fairly trying, any one is not fully satisfied, we will cheerfully refund the money.

☞ They are all in Hunting Cases, Gentlemen's and Ladies' sizes. Every Watch guaranteed for time and wear, by special certificate.

☞ A large assortment "Improved Oroide" Chains, $2 to $8. Also, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Jewelry in great variety.

☞ Beware of imitations. Order direct from us or our authorized agents. Agents and others applying for circulars will please enclose three cent stamp for postage.

☞ Goods sent to be **paid for on delivery. Customers permitted to examine what they order (before paying bills,)** on payment of Express charges both ways.

☞ When SIX Watches are ordered at once, we will send an extra Watch (of same kind) free.

☞ Purchasers residing at some distance from Express offices, and desiring to save time and expenses, can have the goods sent by mail, by remitting (with the order) the amount required by P. O. Money order, registered letter, draft, or check; payable to our order, at our risk. Address plainly.

JAMES GERARD & CO.,
P. O. Box 3,391, New York,
nov23;3m.) 85 Nassau Street

Toledo Pump Co.'s

Patent Flexible Metal-Lined Pumps,
For Wells and Cisterns. For sale by
nov23:tf S. J. CROSS & CO. Rochester.

Corner Falls and Broadway, New Brighton, Beaver county, Pa. Terms cash. sep.14'70,1y.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

For The Beaver Argus.

AN INDIAN TRADITION.

BY A TRAPPER.

The noble redman, adept "La,"
Bedecked with paint and quirse,
Has long since launched his light canoe
On Time's relentless river.
But in his place he's left a race
Who've proved themselves no drones.
By every year unearthing some
Of poor "Lo's" smouldering bones
And handing down, in storied rhyme,
Traditions of his race,
And superstitions wonders wrought
By some omnific grace.
Borne from the east and from the west;
From Scioto's storied vale
There's wing'd a legend strange and sweet
Upon the bounding gale.
Of an Indian superstition wild,
And a chieftain brave and brawny—
And powers he wielded o'er his tribe
When truth but dimly shone.
The Juniata's rock-girt hills
Reverberate the sound,
And on the Susquehanna's shore
The shrill winds bear it down—
And dusky tepees to their young
Around the family hearth,
And sigh for joys the memory brings
Joys known but once on earth.
I've heard the same strange legend
Upon the western plain,
Before the fagots of the camp
As wearily I've lain;
Where Black-Hawk's tower looks out upon
Rock-River's sluggish tide,
And on Kishwaukee's willowy bank
Big Thunder's home and pride;
And where the Winnebago chief
Was forced to yield at last;
But not till he'd performed the feat
Thus ordered on the blast.

The Legend.

'Twas when the first cold moon was full
And in its waning mood,
That sullen mutterings in the sky
Foreboded the chief no good;
Carchinchinsaws clamored long
And loud full half the tribe—
Who neither could be coaxed nor bore,
Nor tempted with a bribe.
Quaosa was a cunning "brave,"
And knew the old chief well;
But always kept a silent tongue,
But what he read he'd tell.
But Winnebago knew him, too,
And, towering o'er his reach,
Resolved to make him a compeer
And the band a Nason teach.
Then, summoning his warriors all
In words of burning power
He asked the spirit he adored
To aid him in that hour.
He plead the spirit earnestly
That he, Quaoka, Brave,
Might be so changed to whelp
As, henceforth, not to move
Except at his command;
And that one eye might be so
As to catch his master's beck,
The other compassing the tribe
That he the whole might reck.
Quaoka, meeting, bowed in
Beneath his master's grace;
And all the warriors—aghast
Stood silent in amaze.
The old chief paused—the work was done—
At last unto his will;
The instinct that he wished was
But the "brave" was lifted
The chiefs and warriors slank
In sad and silent grief;
The transformation of the Brave
Was almost past belief.
But, Winnebago won the day;
His power none dare deny,
And all bent him the supple
Beneath Quaoka's eye.
Carchinchinsaws, and his band
Alone defied the chief;
And jeered with the fiendish
Without one thought of
So, now Quaoka rules the
With presents *ofas* commands
Large coupon-bonds and
Found
Which
And thro' the chief—Smoke-Cloud—his grant
Was o'er the lion's share.
Quaoka, in his absence, now
Assisted by Moka,
Herded well the old chief's tribe
By a shrewd instinctive way.
Moka, who of lately joined the tribe,
Some little of their tricks;
But had a weak and truckling mind,
And was not hard to "fix."

A fact in natural science is
That cross, or mongrel, brutes
Inherit treachery from all,
And no good attributes.
So with Quaoka; as time passed
His selfishness prevailed;
The presents forwarded the tribe
He to himself availed.
He drank and gambled, of course,
And cut a wond'rous swell;
But, where the money came from, none
Could either guess or tell.
But, when the presents ceased to come,
The tribes began to growl;
And, as the facts came oozing out,
The growl became a howl,
And some deserted from the ranks—
Some joined opposing bands—
And others swore of the disgrace
They'd henceforth wash their hands.
Moka, unto the chief was next,
Or, second in the band
To Janes-face, the hybred Brave
Who had the full command.
So, Moka was assigned the charge
Of all the precious store;
But he was soon demoralized (?)
And robbed the tribe the more.
But thieving, gambling and debauch
Will soon the wisest mire,
And both these lecherous Indian Braves
Soon lost all manhood's fire;
Decided, scoffed, and hooted at,
Till drove to want's despair,
They rob the citizens at large
Their fortunes to repair.
At this the Winnebago chief,
Once honored in his sphere,
Gives way to drink in Washington,
And 's brought home on a bier.

The Hybrid.

In telling of this legend strange
There well some space were given
Describing this unnatural blot,
Blighted by earth and heaven:
In form, the semblance of a man;
In looks, a fiend incarnate.
His ears are long and ass-like,
His eyes aught else than ornate.
That he partakes the canine race
His ringe and fawn imply;
But, of what species 'twere almost vain
For mortal to descry;
He neither protolypes a bull,
St. Bernard, Spaniel, Hound;
Yet all the vicelessness of these
Are in him to be found.
The "Black and Tan" he typifies
By snapping at your heels;
More like a *Setter* after *game;*
Or, the "Yaller" dog that steals—
Yes, that must be the tendency—
A dog of side-long gate,
That lives by "cribbing" from the poor
And pauperizing the State;
A "yaller" dog described by Twain
As cuss'd of all his race—
A target for each passing boy—
For all dogs a disgrace;
A whining, sneaking, shrinking whelp—
Scape-goat of all his kind.—
Disgraced, despised, abhorred by all
Not to his instincts blind.
Such was Quaoka, once a Brave,
Now sunk too low to rise;
His manhood, manliness, crimes
Reflected in his eyes.

—In Boston a poor man, who, less than a year ago, had only one suit of clothes, went into the newspaper business, and now has eight suits. Seven of them are for libel.

—For over thirty years an old gentleman at St. Albans, Vermont, has made a practice of getting out of bed every night at 11, 12, 2, and 4 o'clock, to enjoy a "comfortable smoke."

—The will of the late Silas E. Burrows, of Mystic, Conn., covered fifty sheets of foolscap. All the executors having declined to serve in consequence of its length, the court appointed an administrator.

—A resident of Bennington was nearly choked to death, so that surgical aid was necessary, by what proved a "barley bread" which had passed into his throat while drinking pure Mocha coffee.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

GOING ON TRIAL.

"Well, I don't know, Squire Linton: I'd be willing to go and keep house for you a few days," said the widow, playing nervously with the gate latch. "I know you're in a pitiful plight with so many young children and no head. I'd be willing to go for a few days to accommodate you; but to tell the plain truth, I am expecting a call to-night from Mr. Means, of Malburg, and—"

"Indeed—oh, I wasn't aware. Don't let me detain you another minute," said Squire Linton, hurriedly. "I've taken too much of your time already."

"No, indeed," returned the widow, twisting her handkerchief; "I was only going to say I promised to see Mr. Means to-day, but I—that is to say—I can tell you better to-morrow."

"No, no, it is too great a favor, I ought not to ask it—I won't ask it Mrs. Whalen," sighed Squire Linton, wondering, secretly what business should bring the wealthy Mr. Means, of Malburg all the way to Durham.

But he was such a meek, self-renouncing man that he never dreamed of pressing his own claim any farther; and hastily drawing up his reins, drove away, reproaching himself for intruding his forlorn necessity, and making a draught upon the widow's sympathy.

"Poor dear soul," thought Mrs. Whalen, gazing after him, half regretfully, "if he had said another word I should have gone; I couldn't have held out against his pleading. But there, it's just as well, I suppose. Mr. Means will be along soon. I wonder what he looks like. They say he stands very high; but as I never saw the man, of course I can't make up my mind what to say to him yet."

Before Squire Linton was half way back to his "headless" home with his loaves of baker's bread and ginger bread, and lumps of frowsy butter, the widow was standing opposite the little square window in her bed room, tying the strings of her new lavender cap. What she had remarked to herself was perfectly true; she had not made up her mind what she would say to Mr. Means; a great deal would depend upon what he should say to her.

"Ahem!" ejaculated he, as he entered the little sitting-room down stairs. "Mrs. Whalen, I suppose? I am Israel Means, of Malburg. Hope I see you well, ma'am?"

"Rather a good-looking man, now I am sure," thought the smiling widow, offering him a chair. "A little countrified, perhaps, but what of that?"

"Middlin' warm weather, ma'am," added Mr. Means, with an admiring glance at his hostess, whose personal charms rather exceeded his expectations. "Just the weather for cheese, and no weather at all for butter."

"So I should think, sir. Have a fan?" said Mrs. Whalen, her mouth looking as if butter would not melt in it, even in dog days.

"Mrs. Whalen!" said Mr. Means, accepting the fan, and with it the right thumb of the somewhat embarrassed lady—"Mrs. Whalen!"?

The words were nothing, but the tone was portentious. The widow wished she had kept the fan; she began to feel the need of a breath of air.

Mr. Means made a double bow and looked up to the ceiling for the rest of the sentence, and finding it flashing out there as in the days of Belshazzar, bent one appealing glance at the widow, who was certainly in no state to help him out.

"Ah! Oh!" she faltered, while her comely brunette face showed a fine combination of solferino and Bismark. "Oh! Ah!"

Mr. Means saw the betraying color with his quick gray eyes.

"Hang it!" said he to himself; "the woman needn't take me up before I get the words out of my mouth! Mrs. Whalen, I suppose you may be aware, ma'am, that I called—anybody with a pair of eyes in their head can see I've called. No off

The Beaver Argus.

J. WETAND, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Beaver, Pa., Dec. 7, 1870.

CONGRESS met on last Monday. If nothing "breaks" in the meantime, we will lay the President's message before our readers next week.

IN Canada all women, whether wives, or widows, who pay taxes in there own right, are entitled by law to vote for school inspectors. The Detroit *Western Catholic* asserts that they exercise their right on election days without hinderance, and are treated with the greatest respect.

THE Washington *Reporter* in alluding to the candidacy of Messrs Mackey and Coleman for the State Treasurership says "as between Mr. Mackey and Mr. Coleman, in one point of view, the public need not care a continental. Both belong to Cameron, body and breeches, and the election of either would be a triumph for Simon."

'THE PAPER'—The new Democratic daily at Pittsburgh—made its appearance on last Thursday. It is about the size of the *Commercial*, and has an inviting appearance. Its editorials are well written, and the telegraph is very freely used by its proprietors. We wish "The Paper" financial, but not political success.

YERGER, the Mississippian, who murdered Col. Crane, a U.S. military officer, eighteen months or two years ago, was finally brought to trial a couple of weeks ago, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for life. The report that he was tried by a jury composed entirely of colored men is contradicted by responsible parties. The jury was made up of both white and colored jurors.

THE N. Y. *Observer* says that "some congregations regard it as an affliction to be compelled to listen to a sermon an hour long." One would like to know how many congregations do not regard a sermon of that length as an affliction. A safe rule on this subject was once laid down by a distinguished English jurist, though not *ex cathedra*. Being asked by a young clergyman how long a sermon should be, he replied, "Twenty minutes, with a leaning to the side of mercy." COWPER in his "Task" states it rather differently. Speaking of the sermon of a first-class fashionable minister, he says:

> "Just twenty minutes huddle up the work,
> And with a well-bred whisper close the scene."

THE regimental bands in the Prussian army have something else to do besides making music for the men to march to. When a battle begins they are ordered to fall to the rear and keep guard over the knapsacks of their respective regiments. The only arms allowed them are swords worn at the side; and taking this fact into consideration, we are better able to appreciate the bravery displayed by the band of a certain regiment during a late battle. While engaged in watching the mountain of luggage intrusted to their care, three French cuirassiers and ten infantrymen appeared in the vicinity, doubtless confiscation intent. However, our martial musicians did not wait for a challenge, but sallied forth and captured the whole band and tri-

At last the State of Illinois has a woman attorney-at-law. The Supreme Court at Chicago refused to admit Mrs. Bradwell to the bar, although her acquirements in legal science were admitted to be superior both in kind and degree. But at Effingham on the 16th inst., with noble disregard of mere technicalities, Judge Dean licensed to practice in his court Mrs. Ada H. Kepley, who graduated at the Chicago Law School last winter, but who has not hitherto been allowed to employ her talents and learning in a proper manner. In making the order in favor of Mrs. Kepley, the learned Judge said that he did it because "he thought it was proper and in accord with the spirit of the age." We hope that the new attorney and counsellor will get a great many cases, and be well paid for her services, notwithstanding the barbarous statute of Illinois which renders her liable to a fine of three dollars for every dollar that she receives as fees.

AT an election held by the Legislature of North Carolina last week, ex-Gov. Vance was chosen to a seat in the U. S. Senate, to succeed Senator Abbott. An examination of the acts of the XXXIXth and XLth Congress, and of the first session of the XLIId, show that his political disabilities for participation in the Rebellion have never been removed, and it is a general opinion that Congress will certainly refuse to relieve him now, and his admission to the Senate is therefore regarded at Washington City by Republican Senators as very doubtful. It is supposed that the friends of ex-Gov. Vance will urge in his favor that he opposed Secession until the State of North Carolina went out of the Union, and that during the war he was elected Governor by the people of that State on a platform opposed to the Confederate Administration. His opponents claim, however, that these facts will have little influence on Congress, since they also remember as Governor of North Carolina he was as bitter a Rebel as any man in the South.

THAT Governor Geary is above the reach of money while in the discharge of his duties as Governor of the State, we do most emphatically believe; but it is highly probable that a matter will come before him next winter which will cause his motives to be impugned, let him dispose of it as he may. We refer to what is known as the "Nine Million Bill." It will be remembered that he *vetoed* that measure just before the close of the last session. Afterwards too, he addressed the voters of the State by letter, and urged upon them to elect no man to the Legislature who would not *oppose* the passage of the act in question. Suppose now, after vetoing the bill himself and after thus warning the voters of the State, they chose a body of Legislators who will pass that same bill at the coming session, what will be the Governor's duty in the premises? If he interposes his veto again it will be said that he sets his own will up against the wishes of the people, for they know what they were doing when they elected these men to go to Harrisburg; if on the other hand, he withholds further opposition to the measure, and permits it to become a law, he will be charged with having been bought by the Railroad companies desiring its passage! Governors have their troubles and are liable to have their acts misconstrued as well as other mortals.

THAT miserable humbug, the Cardiff Giant, is on exhibition again, this time in Springfield, Masschusetts. It is, as usual attracting a large number of confiding visitors, who treat any suggestions of imposition from the incredulous with contempt. The *Republican* of that town asks: "How is it that but one form of so mighty a race as this should be granted this strange preservation?" If the *Republican* will be patient for a little while we judge it will hear in due course of time that a female Cardiff Giant will have been found imbedded deep in the earth under the roots of some old tree, and also of an infant Cardiff Giant exhumed in the same locality. Report says they were planted abont one year ago, and it is high time they were dug up and brought into market. The people of the United States, therefore, need not become unduly excited, if within the next few months, a very respectable race of Cardiff giants, males, femnles, and infants, make their appearance in our midst. At all events it won't hurt to be on the look out for them.

THE New York *Sun* says one Dr. Hitchman, an English physicist has propounded the theory that mind is not confined to brain molecules, but is equally contained in other parts of the body. If this could be proved, it would afford the lawyers opportunities for the introduction into medical jurisprudence of some new principles. For instance, a pickpocket's counsel might claim that although his client's brain was evidently sound, his fingers were afflicted with kleptomania, and urge his acquittal upon the ground of insanity of the hands. Or, an absconding bank official could plead that although the impulses of his head and heart were of unimpeachable integrity, his legs had become mentally demoralized, and run away with all his good principles, together with whatever assets of the financial institution he had happened to have about him; and that it would be an act of manifest injustice to punish the whole body for an offense conceived and executed by such inferior members. In view of the possibilities suggested by the new hypothesis, it is to be hoped that its originator will fail to establish his extraordinary proposition.

A LIVELY time may be expected in the first Senatorial district in this State from now until the 20th of this month. On that day a Senator is to be chosen to fill the place of Mr. Watt, deceased. The district is close, and only an acceptable nominee can hope to carry it. The Democrats held their nominating convention last week and selected Col. Dechert as their candidate. Dechert is a lawyer, has a good military record, and his nomination proves satisfactory to his party.

The Republicans hold their nominating convention to-day. J. Price Wetherill was fixed upon by the district as a sufficient length of time. William Moran esq. has a number of active friends who are striving hard to nominate him. He is said to be an excellent man and if nominated will more than likely win.

A MAN in Fitchburg, Mass., undertook to keep altogether too lively and rapturous a thanksgiving. So, in the ardent pursuit of domestic happiness, he engaged to marry two young women upon that festive anniversary. But, as the awful time approached, Mr. John O. Bell began to be alarmed at the great and, we may say, duplex responsibility which he was about to undertake. His generous, capacious heart said: Marry both of them!" But the inexorable statute said: "The State Prison, John, if you do!" Under these embarrassing circumstances, he suddenly bethought him that he had a pair of legs, and he fled upon them to unknown regions. In these days of emancipation of women, why could not one of these disappointed virgins —by way of consolation—marry the other?

THE report of the State Treasurer for the month of November, published herewith, shows that from May, 1870, to the 30th of November, 1870, General Irwin has redeemed State bonds and reduced the State debt to the extent of $1,521,666 16. In the corresponding period, Mr. Mackey paid $308,170 22. The improvement of our State credit is seen in the fact, that while Treasurer Mackey paid three per cent. premium, Gen. Irwin has redeemed $1,300,000 at par, making a saving of $39,000. These are some of the results of the reforms in the law regulating the Treasury Department, for which the *Commercial* fought earnestly and long, and of the management of an officer fully in sympathy with them. With such results before them we apprehend that there is no danger that either the people or their representatives will take a step backward.—*Pitts. Commercial.*

THE losses sustained by the Prussians in the battles around Paris from November 30th to December 24 are estimated at about 1,800 men. Four regiments of the Saxon forces—the 104th, 106th, 107th and 108th—loss

A Paris dispatch states that the advantages gained by Ducrot and Vinoy, are highly important. Vinoy, with two divisions of the second corps, was perfectly successful in cutting his way on the 20th, as far south as Bungis; and only retired in order to allow Ducrot to overcome the obstacles retarding his further advance. fifteen officers killed and sixty-three wounded. The total number of French prisoners taken was about three thousand.

Advices from Paris received up to a late hour on Sunday night say there has been no further attempts made to force the Prussian lines.

—Dr. Wakefield, of Rostraver, Washington county, who is almost 72 years old, has wheeled as high as 60 loads of dirt a day from a cellar he has been recently digging. He has also raised two crops of potatoes from one piece of ground, both good.

HERE AND THERE.

—A countryman, who was once charged with ten gallons of whiskey, which a publican had put into an eight gallon keg, said he didn,t mind the money so much as he did the strain on the keg.

—Samuel Spangler, of South Middleton township, Cumberland county was found dead in bed on Wednesday morning last. The deceased had complained of cramp before retiring for the night, bnt no serious results were apprehended,

—The total eclipse of the sun will take place three day's before Christmas day, and by that time we shall have copious accounts of the observations of the phenomenon to be made by able men from all parts of the world. This will give a solid and scientific seasoning to holiday conversation.

—Disgusted at last with the rowdyism and inefficiency of their voluntary fire organization, the Common Council of Philadelphia has passed a bill abolishing it and substituting in its place a paid fire department. The department will be under the control of Commissioners appointed by Councils, who serve without pay.

—The editor of the *Herald* (Col. "Jake' Zeigler) says that he commenced business in Butler thirty-six years ago, and now there are but sixteen persons there who commenced business when he did. A few of them have moved away, but the most of them have died. The editor philosophically concludes that "Time makes all things even."

—The Uniontown *Genius of liberty* says: "There is a white turkey hen that has been seen upon our mountain, in and around Three-mile spring where she has ranged for the last fifteen years. She has raised a brood of fifteen this season, two of which are as white as herself. She is fearfully wild, and very white. Hunters have thus far refused to shoot her.

—George Bush, a resident of Salem township, Cambria, county committed suicide last week by shooting himself through the heart. He was aged about fifty-five years, and leaves a family of grown up children. The deceased had been laboring under spells of insanity for about two years, and his family were in constant dread of him.

—The school house lately completed in Millville, Johnstown, cost $28,000, and is one of the finest and most complete public school buildings in this State. The building is large, and contains eight spacious rooms, which are furnished in the most approved style. The old school house, which was constructed at a cost of $16,000, is also a model building.

—In a Chicago hotel, there is a patent heat indicator, running from every room to the office, so the clerk can tell at a glance how hot it is in any room in the house. They had a women's right's meeting in one of the parlors the other day, when all of a sudden the indicator said "red hot" and the firemen had a hose in that parlor in twenty eight seconds, and put 'em out.

—John Miller, a boy of Canton township, Washington county, was attacked by a bull on Monday last. At the first onset the bull threw the boy some ten feet in the air, and when he came down, went at him again, but overshooting the mark, one of his horns ran into the ground and was broken off. The boy crawled out from under the bull and escaped.

—W. D. Fair, the first husband of the adventuress who killed Crittenden, was a native of Lynchburg, and a distinguished graduate of the Virginia Military Institute. He commanded a company in the Virginia regiment in the Mexican war, after which he came to Aberdeen, Miss., as a lawyer, but soon engaged in teaching. He was there elected captain of probably the first company from the south that went to California, and with them crossed the plains in 1848.

—It is stated that Miss Terry, the young Cuban lady who married Senor Roberts, the Spanish Minister at Washington, on Monday, in New York, received from her American friends wedding presents to the value of forty thousand dollars. Since the "Diamond Wedding" in St Patrick's Cathedral, in 1859, when the Cuban millionaire Oviedo was married, by the late Archdishop Hughes, to Miss Bartlett, no bridal has so deeply agitated the fashionable world of New York as that on Monday.

—A wonderful newspaper was lately prepared by a correspondent in Paris. He had cut all the news columns of the Paris journals of November 1st, had pasted them together, and then photographed them, reducing what filled seven columns of print to a space scarcely more than an inch and a half square. This he then forwarded by balloon mail; and, although to the unassisted eye its contents were undecipherable, by the aid of a very powerful magnifying glass and a strong light it could be read.

—The Republicans of Buffalo County, Minnesota, were somewhat bothered at their late election. Their candidate for the Assembly was Mr. P. Polin; but they were met at the polls by tidings of his death the night before. Their county is large and new; its population thin and scattered; and it was utterly impossible that they should consult and agree on another candidate. But between a dead Republican and a live Democrat, they had a decided choice; and, rather than be misrepresented, they chose to be unrepresented; so they cast their vote solid for Mr. Polin and elected him. They are perhaps the only constituency in the Union who have attained an absolute certainty that their representative will not betray his faith by selling his vote.

—The people of Ursina, Somerset county, this state are greatly exercised over a clerical scoundrel that has just come into notoriety, and which will culminate in a trial for seduction at the regular term of the criminal court, which is now being held at Somerset. The accused is Rev. Jenks, minister to the congregation of Winebrenarians at Ursina, and the prosecutrix is an Ursina belle of seventeen, of engaging manners and prepossessing appearance. Dr. Harah, of Ursina, recently delivered her of a healthy male child, and two hours subsequent to her accouchment, her mother gave birth to a daughter. This is considered a remarkable circumstance, and has added not a little to the circulation of the scandal. The deposition of the prosecutrix contains the allegation that she was induced to submit to the embraces of the clerical gentleman by a statement he made to the effect that by doing so she would be committing no sin as all clergymen were privileged in that respect. The people of Ursina are exceedingly wroth about the matter and there was some talk of administering a dose of tar and feathers, but the legal steps taken by the parents of the girl soothed the popular indignation.

—In the Kansas Senate, there is *one* lonesome "Democrat," a sort of political Alexander Selkirk, or "Last Man." He votes with entire unanimity. Nor is his mind distracted by any danger of a split. It must be just a trifle funny when he holds a caucus, presiding himself, offering and seconding all the resolutions with nobody to help him, supporting them by eloquent addresses to himself, and then putting the question to himself, and announcing to himself: "It is a vote." How he likes these sweets of soliloquy we are not informed; but human nature is always pleased to have its own way; and here is "a Democrat" whose "right there is none to dispute"—a comfortable, unembarrassed and self-sustaining unit!

—If men were compelled by fashion or for any other reason to dress as absurdly as women do, a great many men would unquestionably either go mad or die young. Here is Miss Susan Rickert of Springfield, Ohio, who, not content with the waist which nature had given her, must put herself in a tight press. She pulled away at her corset-strings for a long time, gave one final wrench, and fell down dead. Before this operation, which may be regarded as suicidal, the young woman had been in excellent health and spirits. To our mind, these stays always have been and still continue to be an exasperating mystery. Even if they conduced to a symmetrical figure, they must be excessively uncomfortable, whereas they simply produce decided deformity at the expense of disease.

ASPECT OF THE WAR.

We have a few additional details of the abortive sortie from Paris on Tuesday. On Monday and Tuesday the chain of forts to the south of the city maintained a vigorous cannonade, which was properly regarded as a preparation for a sortie in force. The attack was made on Tuesday upon the Sixth Prussian Corps at L'Hay, the Prussians being supported by their gunboats in the Seine. Feints were made in several other directions to prevent the Sixth Corps from receiving reenforements, but they proved unnecessary. The Prussians easily maintained their position, and the French were soon driven behind their works, leaving, it is reported 1,600 prisoners.

The battle of the 28th at Beaune resulted in a more serious defeat of the French than was at first reported. It seems as if the intention of Gen D'Aurelles de Paladines was to brake through the Prussian left center and push on to Fontainebleau. With nearly his whole available force, including the Twentieth, Eighteenth, and portions of the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Corps, he attacked the Tenth Prussian Corps at the village of Beaune, which lies midway between Fontainebleau and Orleans, and only in check until the arrival of the First Division of cavalry and Fifth of infantry, when the French were repulsed with great loss, amounting, as the King reports, to 1,000 killed, 4,000 wounded, and 1,700 prisoners. The Prussians do not seem to have pursued their advantage, evidently carrying out the plan to which we have before referred, of delaying operations upon their left wing until the extreme right, under the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg, has fulfilled its errand in the west.

These desperate efforts of the Army of the Loire to burst through the living wall that stretches from Chateaudun to Montargis, and the equally fruitless endeavors of the garrison of Paris to beat their way out through the bars that cage them, demonstrate plainly enough the straits to which the Army of the Republic is reduced. In spite of the resolute proclamations of the Provisional Government and the heroic courage and energy of Gen. D'Aurelles, it is evident that the end of resistance is drawing nigh. It is a problem as yet whether the capital or the metropolis will fall first. The army of Farre has proved incapable of a serious struggle with Manteuffel in the north. The half-organized camps of Bretons and Normands in the Department of the Sarthe far from being prepared to oppose any substantial obstacles to the march of the Duke of Mecklenburg's army, of the Loire can no longer fight nor fly in the presence of the invincible veterans of Prince Frederick Charles. The fixed impression in Europe of the probability of a speedy catastrophe is seen in the ready credence obtained in the Stock Exchange of London by a spurious dispatch announcing the capitulation of Paris, the capture of Paris and of Tours will be, it would seem, almost simultaneous, and Prussia will be left to make peace on her own terms and in her own way.

It is doubtless this near prospect of approaching peace which has made the intervention of Prussia so powerful in bringing about the arrangement of a Conference in London to settle the Eastern Question. Germany is already considered as virtually victorious and unembarrassed by the war. The public men of Europe are already busied with the combinations which are to follow the furling of flags and the silence of drums.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE PRESIDENT AND McGARRAHAN.

Gen. Spinner, U. S. Treasurer, writes as follows to *The Evening Post:*

"As the President understands the matter, McGarrahan claims that a patent should be issued to him, on his paying the usual price fixed on Government lands for agricultural purposes, because he had heretofore paid a valuable consideration for the same to a person, as he claims, acting under Mexican authority; but which conveyance, it now turns out, was made by an irresponsible clerk in the Mexican Land Office, after California had come into the possession of the United States; and that he antedated it, and forged to it the signature of the person who had formerly, under the Mexican Government, been authorized to sign land grants.

"This gives McGarrahan, in the opinion of the President, no legal right to claim a patent for the land in his hands. He therefore, precautionately directed that his name should not be signed for him by his Secretary, to such grants, without his special consent thereto.

"Now this, you will see, was aimed at the McGarrahan claim, and originally at that only. And yet, in every article in the *Evening Post* on this subject, it is either stated in express terms, or so put that no other inference can be drawn therefrom, that the President objected to the issuing of a patent to the New-Idria Company because he favored the McGarrahan claim. Now nothing can be further from the truth than such a charge, or such an inference. The New-Idria Company claims priority of right to a patent, under a law in regard to mineral lands of the State of California and hopes to obtain it at a nominal price this very valuable mineral land that has cost the United States hundreds of thousands of dollars to defend against the McGarrahan claim. But it is hardly worth the while to enter upon the reasons, why this company is not entitled to a patent for the land; it is enough to know that the President has all along thought and still thinks that neither party has a legal right to demand a patent, and he doubts whether either of the parties has any valid claim to the land. He believes that the land is still the property of the United States, and as he believes it to be worth many millions, he thinks Congress should pass a law for its profitable disposal for the benefit of the people of the United States. Upon this belief the President has acted throughout the various transactions relating to this land claim.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

Arrival of Congressmen—Improvements in Washington—Agricultural Department—Fine Grapevines—Commissioner of Land Office—The Census Bureau—Able Clerical Corps —Commissioner of Patents—General Land Office.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 1, 1870.

Each train to the Nation's *Mecca* is crowded with Congressmen and their families. The near approach of the meeting of Congress each year, is a most happy time for Washingtonians; especially the business portion of them. The proprietors of hotels, boarding houses and restaurants, feel good with "their fair prospects of recuperating from their adverse condition, and be able once more to stand erect upon a sound financial basis." As the meeting of Congress brings thousands to this city, the adjournment of it carries with it an odual number, and during these long intermissions, financial embarrassment prevails.

There has been considerable interest taken since the close of the War among the large property owners, to make Washington self-sustaining. Congress has been petitioned from time to time to make necessary appropriations for improving and beautifying the city and its surroundings, and last Session, they succeeded in getting aid to pave several avenues, clean and purify the canal, running through the city which has, heretofore, been a great nuisance during the summer months; and a small sum (providing it be used judiciously) to deepen the channel of the Potomac sufficent to allow the large size vessels to reach Washington.

The Agricultural Department is becoming more and more attractive to visitors. While this Department should receive attention from Congress, second to none in the Government, it is a noted fact, that, with the exception of the Educational Bureau, it has heretofore received the least, compared with its demands. Through the able management of the Commissioner of it, however, a most magnificent building with the necessary outbuildings have been completed at a reduced expense to the Government, and now with an assessment upon the people of less than five mills *per capita*, would make it one of the grandest, most interesting and useful institutions of the Government. Commissioner Capron complains that the appropriations from Congress are not sufficient only to check until the arrival of the First Division of cavalry and Fifth of infantry, when the French were repulsed with great loss, amounting, as the King reports, to 1,000 killed, 4,000 wounded, and 1,700 prisoners. The Prussians do not seem to have pursued their advantage, evidently carrying out the plan to which we have before referred, of delaying operations upon their left wing until the extreme right, under the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg, has fulfilled its errand in the west.

These desperate efforts of the Army of the Loire to burst through the living wall that stretches from Chateaudun to Montargis, and the equally fruitless endeavors of the garrison of Paris to beat their way out through the bars that cage them, demonstrate plainly enough the straits to which the Army of the Republic is reduced. In spite of the resolute proclamations of the Provisional Government and the heroic courage and energy of Gen. D'Aurelles, it is evident that the end of resistance is drawing nigh. It is a problem as yet whether the capital or the metropolis will fall first. The army of Farre has proved incapable of a serious struggle with Manteuffel in the north. The half-organized camps of Bretons and Normands in the Department of the Sarthe far from being prepared to oppose any substantial obstacles to the march of the Duke of Mecklenburg's army, of the Loire can no longer fight nor fly in the presence of the invincible veterans of Prince Frederick Charles. The fixed impression in Europe of the probability of a speedy catastrophe is seen in the ready credence obtained in the Stock Exchange of London by a spurious dispatch announcing the capitulation of Paris, the capture of Paris and of Tours will be, it would seem, almost simultaneous, and Prussia will be left to make peace on her own terms and in her own way.

It is doubtless this near prospect of approaching peace which has made the intervention of Prussia so powerful in bringing about the arrangement of a Conference in London to settle the Eastern Question. Germany is already considered as virtually victorious and unembarrassed by the war. The public men of Europe are already busied with the combinations which are to follow the furling of flags and the silence of drums.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE PRESIDENT AND McGARRAHAN.

Gen. Spinner, U. S. Treasurer, writes as follows to *The Evening Post:*

"As the President understands the matter, McGarrahan claims that a patent should be issued to him, on his paying the usual price fixed on Government lands for agricultural purposes, because he had heretofore paid a valuable consideration for the same to a person, as he claims, acting under Mexican authority; but which conveyance, it now turns out, was made by an irresponsible clerk in the Mexican Land Office, after California had come into the possession of the United States; and that he antedated it, and forged to it the signature of the person who had formerly, under the Mexican Government, been authorized to sign land grants.

"This gives McGarrahan, in the opinion of the President, no legal right to claim a patent for the land in his hands. He therefore, precautionately directed that his name should not be signed for him by his Secretary, to such grants, without his special consent thereto.

"Now this, you will see, was aimed at the McGarrahan claim, and originally at that only. And yet, in every article in the *Evening Post* on this subject, it is either stated in express terms, or so put that no other inference can be drawn therefrom, that the President objected to the issuing of a patent to the New-Idria Company because he favored the McGarrahan claim. Now nothing can be further from the truth than his rescue in this his time of need. There is but little use for an outsider to try to obtain a lengthy interview with him now—nearly his whole time is taken up in button-holing Senators and Representatives.

The work in the Census Bureau goes on much faster, without doubt, than ever before. The present head, Gen. F. A. Walker proves to be as I at first predicted, the right man in the right place. In his classification of the force under him and his close, critical and untiring attention to all the minutia of the work, as also, of the individual workers, or clerks respectively, allowing nothing to pass unobserved, and seeing that each one is doing the work he is best fitted for, and that no shirkers, or any who are dispated can remain in the office, is the great secret of such an immense amount of work being done in so short a time. He does not desire either to overwork any one, we are sure—he so expresses himself, and those who are nearest to him, know that it is not his character, but simply requires, and, as Nelson said, expects every man to do his duty.

The clerical force as a whole, owing to the great care observed, firstly, as to character, and secondly, to the great trial strain of examination, has made it, I unhesitatingly assert, the ablest of its numbers that was ever before employed in any department in this city. General Walker may well be praised for it as the result of his constant care and effort, and the country may well be pleased with General Grant's selection of such an able Superintendent.

Mr. M. P. Norton, a Patent agent from Troy, N. Y., is here making a vigorous attempt to be made Commissioner of Patents. It is said that he had strong backing, and that he had even the approval of the President. This man has not borne, however, a very enviable character, and a great many charges have been made and placed before Secretary Delano, and it is now thought that he has no shadow of a chance for the place. He took the benefit of the bankrupt act while indebted to the Patent Office for copies furnished, and a bill of about $160 is, we understand, yet unpaid. Affidavits have been made that he has received money from inventors for entering their cases, and that said cases were never presented, although he solemnly avowed that they had been. It is sincerely hoped that the Patent Office will not be saddled with a man like this.

The General Land Office has just received returns of additional surveys in Montana, extending over an area of forty-eight thousand acres. The lands embraced within these surveys, are situated in the valley of the Jefferson river, and comprise some of the finest agricultural lands in the territory. The bottom lands are natural meadows producing two tons of hay to the acre. In sections 34 and 35 township north range, 4 west, a number of silver lodes have been discovered.

CHIEL.

SOLDIERS' ORPHANS.

An Appeal for the National Homestead at Gettysburg.

An appeal has been issued in behalf of the soldiers' orphans, the "wards of the State," who are domiciled at Gettysburg, in this State. It is signed by Bishop Simpson of the Methodist Mayor Fox, and George H. Stuart, esq., and should meet with a hearty response from all who take an interest in the welfare of those who have been deprived of parental care by the ravages of war. The appeal is as follows:

The National Homestead for the Orphans of Soldiers of the United States, incorporated by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, was formally inaugurated at Gettysburg in the year 1866. The orphans now enjoying its shelter and the benefit of its fine school are natives of *sixteen* States, to wit: of Massachusetts, Vermont, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, Tennessee, Georgia and Florida.

The institution owes its establishment and continued support wholly to the charity of the humane public. Among its most generous patrons are more than *eight hundred Sabbath schools*, in eighteen States of the Union, and connected with almost every branch of the Christian Church.

The Homestead is not designed to be lost to its present friends and patrons. It is chartered to be a perpetual asylum for orphans of citizens when no longer needed for orphans of soldiers.

Now, as the war for the Union is fading from the public memory, and sympathy for the soldiers' orphan is not the tender and generous feeling of the past, gifts do not flow into the Homestead treasury as heretofore. The decline in its receipts threatens serious embarrassment to the institution in the midst of its noble work. Indeed, unless liberal aid is soon provided, the institution cannot possibly continue to support its present large family of dependent children. To be compelled to dismiss a single child for want of means for its proper support—to turn it out of doors in sight of its father's grave and the trenches where he fought and fell—cannot be thought of as a possibility. The patriotic and humane public is respectfully and earnestly called upon, therefore, to lend timely aid, that these orphans of the Republic may remain in their school and pleasant home until better fitted to be sent forth into the world. All who would share in this blessed ministry to these fatherless little ones may please intimate their desire to the general secretary, J. Francis Bourns, M. D., No. 339 Walnut street, Philadelphia, or send their donations direct to the treasurer, Peter B. Simons, No. 613 Sansom street, Philadelphia Pa.

MATHEW SIMPSON.
GEORGE G. MEADE.
DANIEL M. FOX.
GEORGE H. STUART.

NEWS SUMMARY.

—The Woodruff sleeping car patent has been extended.

—The San Francisco Mercantile Library made $110,122 by its lottery.

—The rainy season in California has set in, dispelling the anxiety about the crops next season.

—A St. Petersburg telegram of the 1st says: "The pacific solution of the Black Sea question is assured today."

—Cattle shipments from the West continue lively. Fifteen car loads went East from Omaha yesterday.

—Five prisoners attempted to escape from the Nevada State prison Thursday. One was killed, three mortally wounded, and the last captured after a desperate struggle.

—James Duff, of Pontiac, Illinois, Treasurer of the State Reform School located at that place, has failed, with fifty thousand dollars of the School funds in his possession. The State is secure through his bondsmen.

—David Miller, living about two miles from Wellsburg, W. Va., on the Wellsburg and Bethany turnpike, while returning home from Wheeling on Thursday night, was stopped on the road by four men, who tied and robbed him of $1,050. He was found tied, by a neighbor. There is no clue to the robbers.

New Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED
FIT a New and Elegantly Illustrated Work.
'OUR SISTER REPUBLIC.'
By Col. ALBERT S. EVANS. JUST PUBLISHED.
Sight-Seeing and Adventure
In the Land of the Aztecs; with Charming
PEN AND PENCIL PICTURES
of Mexican Life, Character and Scenery, and startling and romantic Historical Reminiscence of this Land of Romance, Wonder and Mystery.
"It is a bright and racy work, written in a brilliant and attractive style, without a dull page in it, and cannot fail to be popular with all classes"—*Boston Post.*
"Its pages sparkle with wit, and are instinct with ever varying pictures of Mexican Life in all its phases. The illustrations are excellent, and we shall be mistaken if it does not command a very extensive sale. Every family should put this book into the hands of their children."—*Chicago Tribune.*
"Many stories of adventure are as lively as they are fresh. The amusing incidents of Travel in the interior and the life of the cities are delightfully piquant and entertaining. The book has a genuine and substantial value."—*Hartford Union.*
No competition, and sells to all classes. Agents are meeting with remarkable success. For circulars and terms address the Publishers, COLUMBIA BOOK CO., Hartford, Conn. dec7t4w

Election Notice.
NATIONAL BANK OF BEAVER COUNTY, }
NEW BRIGHTON, Dec. 7, 1870. }
The stockholders of the National Bank of Beaver County are hereby notified that the annual meeting for the election of nine (9) Directors for the ensuing year will be held at the Banking-House, in New Brighton, on the second Tuesday, —10th day—of January next (1871), between the hours of 12 o'clock and 3 o'clock of the said day.
By order of the Board.
dec7t5 EDWARD HOOPS, Cash'r.

Orphans' Court Sale.
Tract of Land in Darlington Town'p.
By virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Beaver county the undersigned Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Samuel Mitchell, dec'd will expose to pub lic sale on the premises

On Wednesday, January 4th, 1871,

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, late of said deceased, viz: All that certain tract of land situate in Darlington township, Beaver county, Pa., bounded on the east by lands of John Gredling and Joseph Sharp, north by lands of Wm. McClure, and west and south by lands of Abijah Chatley, James McGeorge, sr., and James McGeorge, jr., containing

Eighty-five Acres and 57 Perches

of land, more or less; about 60 acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation; the balance well timbered. There are on the premises a two story frame dwelling-house (recently built); a one-story cottage house, a log barn and a large frame stable. The land is of first rate quality and is situate within half a mile of the P. Ft. W. & C. Railway Station at New Galilee.

TERMS.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in hand on the confirmation of the sale by the Court, the balance in two equal annual payments with interest.

For further information apply to Geo. M. Young, of New Galilee, Pa., or the subscriber on the premises. SYNTHIA MITCHELL,
dec7t3w Executrix.

☞ Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Justices' Blanks kept constantly on hand and for sale at this office.

The Best Paper,
AND THE
Best Inducements!
This Quarter's 13 Numbers SENT FREE to all subscribing, before December 1, 1870, for next year's Fifty-Two Numbers of
MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
THE GREAT ILLUSTRATED
RURAL AND FAMILY WEEKLY,
FOR TOWN AND COUNTRY.

THE RURAL, now in its 21st year, is not only the *Largest, Best and Cheapest*, but by far the *Largest Circulating Journal, of its class, in the World.* National in Character, Ably Edited, Superbly Illustrated and Printed! It is the
BEST AMERICAN WEEKLY!
It is the STANDARD AUTHORITY on all branches of *Agriculture, Horticulture, &c.* As a *Literary and Family Paper* it is a favorite in over a hundred families all over the Union, Canada, &c. Indeed, MOORE'S RURAL has no *Rival in its Sphere*, and is the *Largest Illustrated Journal* on Earth—each number containing *Sixteen Five-Column Pages*, (double t.e size of most papers of its class), It is *the* paper for the East, West, North and South.

Terms, Inducements, &c:
TERMS—$3 a Year of 52 Numbers, and only $2.50 in Clubs of Ten. This Quarter's 13 Numbers FREE, as offered above. Our Club Inducements for 1871 are unprecedented. Specimens, Premium Lists, &c., sent free to all forming Clubs, and Agents wanted in every Town. Address D. T. MOORE, 41 Park Row, New York.
dec7 4w

The New York Methodist,
An Eight Page Weekly,
Now in its Eleventh Year; publishes Sermons, a Serial Story for the Family, a new Children's Story every week, Chats with the Little Folks, Editorials by the best Methodist writers and others, Foreign and Domestic Correspondence, full Departments of Religious and Secular Intelligence. Price $2.50 a year. Liberal premiums or cash commissions to canvassers. Subscriptions commence at any time. For specimen, enclose a two cent stamp to prepay postage. Address THE METHODIST, 114 Nassau St., N. Y. dec7;4w

HOLIDAY JOURNAL For 1871,
Contains a CHRISTMAS STORY, *Splendid Plate*, Illustrated, &c., &c. Illustrated. *Sent* free. Address ADAMS & CO., Publishers, Boston. [d2:1w

Masonic Books.
AGENTS WANTED. Send for Circular. Address MASONIC PUB. CO. 432 Broome St. N. Y. [d7:4w

A CHRISTMAS GIFT to all *Yearly Subscribers* to **Appleton's Journal**, published Weekly, Two Months Subscription GRATIS, for the months of November and December, 1870, given gratis to all subscribers remitting $4.00 for the year 1871.
Any one desirous of making a trial of the Journal can have a specimen number they like it, can have it for TWO MONTHS on remitting us *Fifty Cents.*
Picturesque America, consisting of splendidly executed views of American Scenery, commenced in November. D. APPLETON & Co., Publishers, New York. dec7:4w

GEN. ROBT. E. LEE'S LIFE, Nearly ready for Publication the Biography of Gen. ROBERT E. LEE, by *John Lists Cooke*, author of "Life of Stonewall Jackson," "Wearing the Grey," etc. 1 vol. 8vo., 500 pages, *Illustrated.* To be sold by subscription. AGENTS WANTED. D. APPLETON & Co., Publishers, New York. 4w

SHORT HAND, 150 words a minute in Four Weeks. Send two stamps for circular. J. GRAY, P. O. Box 4817, New York

TRAVELERS
LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn. Cash Assets $1,250,000. Grants LIFE and ENDOWMENT Policies of all approved forms. Ample security, low rates. Also, secures against ACCIDENTS causing death or total disability. Policies written by the year or month. Has paid $700 per day for six years in benefits to policy-holders.
[dec7:4w

DON'T WASTE TIME AND LABOR by using up an old Axe. Send $1.50 to LIPPINCOTT & BARKWELL, Pittsburgh, Pa., and they will send a tip-top Axe, Expressage paid. Half a day lost in grinding will thus be saved.

EMPLOYMENT
PERKIN'S & HOUSE'S PATENT
NON-EXPLOSIVE
Metallic Kerosene Lamp.
Is absolutely safe from explosion or breaking. Burns any Coal oil, good or bad; gives more Light, No odor, and uses less oil.
"It is *perfectly non-explosive*. The light is better than is produced by any other lamp."—*W. S. Clark, President Massachusetts Agricultural College.*
"It is perfectly non-explosive, gives a *better light*, and is *more economical* than any other lamp in use."—*W. W. Wells, late Supt. Public Schools Chicago.*
The appalling deaths and fires from glass lamps exploding and breaking create a great demand for this lamp. It PAYS to sell it. Sold by Canvassers; Agents wanted everywhere. Send for circular and terms to Montgomery & Co., Cleveland, O., 42 Barclay St., New York. dec7:4w

$25 A Week Salary.—Young men wanted as local and traveling salesmen. Address (with stamp) R. H. WALKER, 34 Park Row, New York. dec7:4w

$30 A DAY, sure. LATTA & CO., Phila., Pa.

Agents! Read This!
WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY OF $30 per week and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich. dec7:4w

1826 Use the "Vegetable" 1870
PULMONARY BALSAM," the best remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. "*Nothing better.*" CUTLER, Bliss. & Co., Boston. dec7:4w

CHERRY PECTORAL T

The Beaver Argus.

Beaver, Pa., Dec. 7, 1870.

Circulation Over Twelve Hundred.

Rates of Advertising.

TIME.	3w.	6w.	3m.	6m.	1 year
1 sqr.–10 lines.	$3 00	$5 00	$5 00	$7 00	$10 00
2 squares, do	3 50	5 00	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares, do	5 00	6 00	9 00	12 00	18 00
4 squares, do	6 00	9 00	10 00	15 00	21 00
¼ column.....	8 00	11 00	15 00	24 00	38 00
½ column.....	11 00	15 00	20 00	38 00	60 00
1 column.....	23 00	30 00	38 00	60 00	100 00

Administrators' and Executors' Notices.....$3 00

Special notices per line, ten cents.

☞ Payments to be made Quarterly, except for transient advertisements, which must be paid in advance.

GEO. P. ROWELL, 40 Park Row, N. York.
AND
S. M. PETTENGILL & Co, 37 Park Row, New York, are the *sole* agents for THE BEAVER ARGUS in that city, and are authorized to contract for inserting advertisements for us at our lowest cash rates. Advertisers in that city are requested to leave their favors with either of the above houses.

State of the Thermometer for the week ending December 7, 1870.

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.
Nov. 27	33 deg.	53 deg.	41 deg.
" 28	34 deg.	54 deg.	40 deg.
" 29	40 deg.	49 deg.	40 deg.
" 30	36 deg.	40 deg.	33 deg.
Dec. 1	29 deg.	45 deg.	36 deg.
" 2	37 deg.	51 deg.	39 deg.
" 3	35 deg.	48 deg.	40 deg.

R. T. TAYLOR.

TIME TABLE.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R.—Trains going East leave Beaver Station as follows: Mor. Accom'n 9 17; Evening Express, 5.47; Mail, 9.02 p. m.; Local Freight (carries passengers) 3.21 p. m.

Trains going West leave Beaver Station as follows: Mail, 7.49 a. m.; Local Freight (carrying passengers) 9.40 a. m.; Express, 4.31 p. m.; Accommodation, 5.47 p. m.

Pitt. Ft. W. & C. R. R.—Trains going East leave Rochester Station (at end of bridge) as follows: Beaver Falls Accom. 6.05 a. m.; Enon accom. 7.10 a. m.; New Castle accom. 8.30 a. m.; B. Falls accom. 12.10 p. m.

Trains going West leave Rochester Station, (at end of bridge) as follows: B. F. accom. 10 a. m.; Enon accom. 5.19 p. m.; Erie night express 6.45 p. m.; B. F. accom. 7.37 p. m.

Trains going East leave Rochester (Upper) Depot as follows: B. F. accom. 6.05 a. m.; Enon accom 7.15, a. m.; New Castle accom. 8.40 a. m.; Chicago exp. 10.52 a. m.; Beaver Falls accom. 12.15 p. m.; Chicago Mail 2.05 p. m.; Erie exp. 4.10 p. m.; Chicago exp. 6.02 p. m.; Erie mail 9.55 p. m.

Trains going West leave Rochester (Upper) Depot as follows: Chicago mail 8.15 a. m.; Erie exp. 9.25 a. m.; Beaver Falls accom. 9.55 a. m.; Chicago exp. 11.30 a. m.; Chicago exp. 3.55 p. m.; New Castle accom. 4.30 p. m.; Erie exp. 5.43 p. m.; Beaver Falls accom. 7.36.

The attention of the public is directed to the following New Advertisements which appear for the first time in the Argus to-day:

Orphans' Court Sale—Synthia Mitchell, Cutlery Works—Samuel Mason & Sons.
Special Notice—J. H. Bence.
Special Notice—L. & T. L. Oldshue.
Special Notices—F. D. Fast.
Special Notices—C. B. Hurst.
Special Notice—Schiff & Steinfeld.
Special Notices—Will Smith & Co.
New advs.—Dauchey & Co.
New advs.—Geo. P. Rowell,
New adv.—John Moore.
Election Notice—Ed. Hoops.
Agents Wanted.—Columbia Book Co.
Lots for Sale—Thos. McCreery & Co.
Bounty Account—J. J. Martin &c.

John Gamble of Delaware, tp., Mercer Co., boasts of a Chittagon cock five months old, that stands two feet high, measures thirty-four inches from tip to tip of wings, and weighs seven pounds.

BARGAINS.—A second lot of new goods are now opening at J. H. Bence's Store, Quay's Building, Beaver.

Superior quality Waterproof at 87 cts.

Heavy, all wool, yard wide Flannel, at 37½ cents.

Fine dress Shirts, $1 00.

Country yarn, 75 cents per pound.

French whalebone Corsets, 75 cents.

Heavy, new style, double Shawls, $5,00.

Cotton Batting, 20 cents per pound.

Extra Merino Ladies' Hose, 15, cents.

Wide oil boiled Sash Ribbons, from 60 to 90 cents.

Calico from 6 to 37½ cents.

Blankets worth $7. for $5. per pair.

Ladies' and gent's Underwear, good assortment, in great bargains.

Kid Gloves, Lace Collars, new Style of Shawls, Dry Goods and an extra large stock of the latest winter style Hats and Bonnets, just opened.

For a good assortment and for good bargains, go to J. H. Bence's establishment, Quay's Building, Beaver.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for goods. nov22;3w

The planet Saturn is now a brilliant object in the evening sky, passing the low western horizon about midnight. It is situated in the constellation Scorpio, and may be readily known from its soft glow and pale yellow hue.

Sapolio, Sapolio, Sapolio!—No housekeeper should be without it. The genuine article at the Blue Front

KID GLOVES.—One dollar will buy a pair of Ladies' or Misses' Kid Gloves of any of the best French makes, at J. H. Bence's store, Quay's Block, Beaver, Pa. nov30;3w.

A Farmer suggests the policy of looking to the ditches by the roadsides, especially at this muddy season of the year. Many little streams, comming down from the hills, and crossing the roads, do a great deal of injury that might be avoided by a little care in keeping open the ditches which should carry off the water.

I. HANAUER has a beautiful Stock of Hats, bonnets, plumes, flowers, ribbons, bonnet-silks, &c., now on hand. Sept. 21;tf

ACTIVE and reliable agents or solicitors wanted, in every town in Beaver county, by Chas. B. Hurst, General Insurance Agent, Rochester, Pa.

Highway Robbery.—Friday night the 25th ult., as a stranger was walking up water street, in New Castle, he was assaulted by two villians, knocked down and robbed of seven dollars.

☞ Furs! Furs!! A large assortment just received at Bence's store Quay's Block, Beaver. nov23;4w.

"The Christian Union"—Henry Ward Beecher's paper—can now be subscribed for through Rev. J. K. Miller of this place. See notice of this paper and terms in another column. For family reading *The Christian Union* is, perhaps, the best paper published in the United States. Mr. Miller is about to commence canvassing in this vicinity for the periodical referred to, and we trust he will meet with abundant success.

SPRING WAGON CHEAP.—Any person wanting a nice light covered three springed wagon very cheap, can purchase one at the Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine office, Beaver, Penn'a. S. J. Anderson. nov30;tf

Annual Meeting of the Pittsburgh Conference.—The next session of the Pittsburgh Conference of the M. E. Church will be held in Steubenville, commencing Wednesday, March 15, 1871. Bishop Clarke will preside.

For the next thirty days, I will sell off my stock of goods at cost, to make room for Holliday goods, I. Hanauer. nov23;3w.

There will be fifty-three Sundays in the year 1871—the year beginning and ending on Sunday. It ought to be a good year and a happy one.

FALL OPENING at I. Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, Bridgewater, Pa. sept. 21;tf.

Eclipse.—There will be a total eclipse of the Sun at 7 o'clock on the morning of the twenty-second instant. It is not visible here, but if any of our readers should be on a visit to the Atlantic coast, Europe or Africa, they would obtain a glimpse of the eclipse. So says the prophet of the Almanac.

COME to the Blue Front for your Christmas Gifts.

A BEAUTIFUL stock of Hoop-Skirts and Corsets, at I. Hanauer's Bazar of Fashion, Bridgewater, Pa. sept. 21;tf

Belligerent.—Judging from the number of "fights" reported in last week's *Gazette & Democrat* of New Castle, we take it that the people up there are very belligerently inclined. Your "bonzino" must have an undue proportion of "fight" in it. "Let us have peace"

For bargains, in all kinds of goods call at I. Hanauer's Bridgewater, Pa. nov23;3w

"Thomas and Philander."—A Sunday School Superintendent ended a long story thus: "And now, my young friends, the names of these two boys were Thomas and Philandpr. Thomas, I have told you, was a bad boy, and went down—down—down. Philander was a good boy, and went up—up—up. Little children, Philander stands before you!"

Of course, boys, you are expected to pattern after Philander. If he had not been a good boy and "went up—up—up" all the time, he would never have told you so. Mind that.

☞ Blank Warrants to Collectors of School Tax neatly printed, and for sale at this office.

Heavy Failure.—The firm of Nixon & Co., Alliance, Ohio, failed last week.—Their liabilities amount to about $150,000. In consequence of the failure of this firm, the banking house of Teeters & Co., of the same place was forced to suspend. Intonso excitement prevails in the town, owing to the fact that a great many poor people had their earnings in the hands of one or the other of these firms.

☞ Furs! Furs!! The cheapest and largest assortment, are at J. H. Bence's store, Quay's Block, Beaver. nov23;4w,

Buttermilk.—An exchange says: Persons who have not been in the habit of drinking buttermilk consider it disagreeable, because it is slightly acid, in consequence of the presence of lactic acid. There is not much nourishment in buttermilk, but the presence of the lactic acid assists the digestion of any food taken with it. The Welsh peasants almost live upon oat-cake and buttermilk. Invalids suffering from indigestion will do well to drink buttermilk at meal times.

☞ New Goods! If you want any thing in the Dry Goods, Notions, Hardware, or Grocery line, good and cheap, you will find a large and well selected stock at the store of Thomas Allison, on the corner of 3rd and Elk street, Beaver. nov23:4w.

SOLICITORS WANTED.—Two or three active men can make good wages by soliciting for Insurance, (Life and Fire.) Apply in person, to Chas. B. Hurst, General Insurance Agent, Rochester, Pa.

☞ Gentlemen, wanting Underwears, will find a large stock, fresh and new, at Thos. Allison's store, Beaver. nov23;4t.

A GREAT ROBBERY is often committed on ladies who go to Pittsburgh to get bargains in dry goods, etc., when they can get them at home for a less price.—For instance, Schiff & Steinfeld are now selling splendid yard wide, bleached and unbleached Muslin at 11 cents; Ticking; the best black and white Water-proof at $1.10. Extra heavy, yard-wide, all wool barred country Flannel 45 cents; good Capes and Muffs, $5.00 a set. They are also selling Yarns, Shawls, Blankets, Coverlids, Hosiery, and all kinds of dress goods, as well as their own make of clothing, at tremendously low prices. Call, then, and convince yourself.

☞ If you want a primearticle, in the Grocery line, go to Thomas Allison's store in Beaver, and get them. nov23;4t

Lecture.—We would remind those of our readers who receive the ARGUS Tuesday of the lecture in the Methodist Episcopal Church of this place on that evening, by J. Vannote, esq., of the Pittsburgh, *Dispatch*. Several flattering notices of this lecturer have recently appeared in the city papers. Let our citizens greet him with a full house.

MRS. HANAUER is a first class milliner and will do work better and cheaper than any other milliner in the county. Come and give her a trial, I. Hanauer, Bridgewater, Pa. nov23;3w.

Accident.—On Monday last Mr. Dallas Hall, a carpenter, while engaged in putting a roof on the new house of Rob't Tallon, esq., of this borough, missed his footing and fell to the ground. If it had been anybody else, the fall would have broken his neck, or otherwise seriously injured him; but Hall is as spry as a cat—let him fall back downwards and he will strike the ground on his feet—the consequence is, we have only to record a sprained ankle as the result.

"MERRY Christmas" is, almost here, and the little people will be on the lookout for St. Nick. It may interest the elderly people to know that the old chap can get a fine supply of the necessary articles with which to fill his pack very cheap at F. D. Fast's, Blue Front Grocery.

☞ Blank Orders on Treasurer of School Districts, just printed and for sale at this office

On the night of December 1st, Joseph Elliott, a coal miner, committed suicide at Coalbury, a few miles from Youngstown, by hanging himself to a tree. He was found soon after by his son, but life was extinct. He had been drinking to excess the week previous, but yesterday the saloons refused him liquor, which, it is thought, caused him to do the deed.

ORANGES, Lemons, Raisins, Currants, Cranberries, groceries, fresh and cheap at the Blue Front Grocery.

Mr. Thomas Wallace, of Mt. Jackson, Lawrence county, was driving along the narrows in Union township, last week, when his horse became frightened at the approaching locomotive, and turning suddenly, twisted a fore leg so as to break it. Another: A team owned by Mr. Richards was being driven through Phillipsburg in the 2d Ward, New Castle, when the horses, being from the country, scented the locomotive afar off. This proved too much for their nerves, and starting off, they threw the driver out on the ground, and the sneaky wagon over a fence, by which operation the hind leg of one of the horses was caught by the tongue and broken. The owners were uninjured.

JUST received at Speyerer & Son's, one car load of Canton City Mill Flour, which is offered for sale, wholesale and retail.

Narrow Escape.—A lad named Long, made a very narrow escape from instant death, at Sandy Lake, Mercer county, on Monday last. He was playing about the woolen mill of T. S. Sanford, when his clothes became entangled in one of the bands, running the machinery, and in an instant he was carried to the ceiling, and was twisted about a shaft that was making from fifty to sixty revolutions a minute, his feet and legs striking the beam above at each revolution and his head escaping by less than an inch. He remained in the perilous position until Mr. Sanford ran to the farther part of the mill and shut off the power. Most of the boy's clothes and his boots were torn off, and he was seriously though not fatally injured.

REYMER'S strictly pure candles, fresh and cheap, at F. D. Fast's, Main street, Beaver.

A man named McMaster, living at Adamsville, Pa., says a man named West, who was robbed of a sum of money at Pithole in March, 1866, can recover the same, with five per cent interest, by calling on him. West ought to insist on six per cent. interest.

☞ Go and see the large assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, Flannels, Dress Goods, Shawls, Skirts, &c., at the store of Thomas Allison, Beaver. nov23;4w.

Severe Storm.—On Monday night last, about six o'clock, this section of the State was visited by a severe storm of wind, rain and hail, accompanied by frequent discharges of electricity. The storm continued in a milder form during the entire night. Up to the present we have heard of no accidents caused by the violence of the gale.

HATS at 25, 50, 75 and $1,00 at I. Hanauer's, Bridgewater, Pa. nov23;3w.

Street Fight.—On Sunday last, after the hour of morning service, a fellow who had grown pugilistic from having imbibed a little too freely, assaulted a young business man of this place as he was walking along Broadway in company with his brother, using insulting and offensive language. At first no attention was paid to the fellow as it was evident he was intoxicated, but on his following the gentleman up, and continuing the assault with a huge 'dornic,' one of them replied with a like weapon, knocking over the inebriate, and administering some richly deserved punishment. Of course everybody said "served him right." If his conduct improves through this lesson it will not have been imparted in vain.—*Beav. Val. Herald.*

FURS! A set of Water Mink for $5.00, at Will Smith & Co.'s, Rochester. dec2;2t.

Horrible Affair in Juniata Tp.—We have learned through different sources that on Sabbath morning last Mrs. Gorden struck her husband, Machael Gorden, with an axe, and at this writing (Tuesday evening,) he is in a very critical condition and not expected to live over night. It is thought a misunderstanding in family affairs, jealousy or something of the kind, was the cause of the above rash act, but as there are so many different reports, and no two alike, we will refrain from publishing anything more regarding the affair until we get the facts, which will be developed in due course of time. *Later*—Mr. Gorden died on Tuesday afternoon.—*Bedford Inquirer.*

CHICKENS — Take them to J. H. Bence's store, Quay's building, Beaver, in exchange for cheap Dry Goods, Millinery Goods, Furs, Trimmings, &c. dec7;4w.

Death of Mrs. Dr. I. N. Baird.—Mrs. S. A. J. Baird, wife of Dr. I. N. Baird, formerly connected with the Pittsburgh Christian *Advocate*, but more recently with the Salem (O.) *Journal*, died at Salem Ohio, on the 30th ult. The Salem (O.) *Journal* pays the following tribute to her memory:

Mrs. Baird was for many years a resident of this place and was highly esteemed by all who knew her, and most by those who knew her best. Her high appreciation was evinced by the general sorrow felt at her death and the very large concourse who attended her funeral.

As a friend, mother, wife and Christian, she had but few equals, and richly merited the affectionate inscription on her casket plate.

"The noblest of women."

Leg Broke.—On Friday last, H. McComb of Union township, Lawrence Co., returned from work, at noon, and put his horse in the stable, and went into his house for dinner. After he had finished his meal he went to the stable for some purpose, and found the animal standing on three feet. One of its legs had been broken, it is supposed by kicking. Friday was a bad day for horses in that county, we have heard of three getting their legs broken on that day.

HAVING known Chas. B. Hurst (who advertises the Asthma remedy in this issue of our paper) for a number of years, we cheerfully endorse all he says in reference to it in his own case, and from its uniform success in giving instant relief in every other where it has been tried, it must prove a very valuable and desirable remedy. Several of our citizens in this and adjoining towns are now using it, and to each it gives the same instantaneous and complete relief as on himself. We do not as a general thing endorse Patent Medicines, but must in this deviate from our rule and heartily and conscientiously recommend the remedy to any one troubled with that distressing complaint.

Interesting Horse Case.—Quite an interesting horse case was up before arbitrators in Beaver last week, and on the result of which considerable interest was felt. The main facts in the case were as follows: A horse was sold to Mr. Richard Walton of Industry twp., by Mr. Jason Richardson of Beaver, sometime in February 1870, for the sum of one hundred and seventy-five dollars, for which a promissory note was given by Mr. Walton, payable on the 1st of April, same year. This suit was brought to recover the amount called for on the note. The defendant alleged fraud in the sale, to wit: That the horse was unsound, having been represented as sound. The matter was left to the following arbitrators, viz: John A. Frazier, Robert Talon and Joseph Brittain, who commenced hearing the evidence on Thursday morning, December 1st, and continued taking testimony in the case until the Friday afternoon following. Some fifty witnesses were examined. E. P. Kuhn, esq., represented the plaintiff and S. B. Wilson, Frank Wilson and John Wickham, esqrs., represented the defendant. The attorneys argued the case on Friday evening, after which the arbitrators retired and after a short absence returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for the amount claimed.

DRS. L. & T. L. OLDSHUE, 132 Grant street, Pittsburgh, Pa., can detect the most complicated diseases by ocular, chemical and microscopic examination of the urine. They cure the worst maladies known. Several persons from this county have obtained relief at their hands. One says:

November 8, 1870.

DRS. L. & T. L. OLSHUE:—I am much better. I can walk five or six miles with ease. Before taking your medicine I could not walk half a mile. Send me more medicine. Yours,

Another says:

November 5, 1870.

DRS. L. & T. L. OLDSHUE:—Send me another supply of medicine. The last you gave done me more good than all the medicine I have yet taken. It silpersed me up pretty lively sometimes, and as for the pills, they are doing their work.

And another writes:

November 10, 1870.

DRS. L. & T. L. OLDSHUE:—I am well satisfied with the medicine you sent me. I am much better and desire to continue under your treatment. Yours truly,

Forked.—One day last week, Frank Miller and David Zimmerman, hostlers at the Livery and boarding stable of Wm. Laughlin, New Castle, Pa., got into a dispute which might have had a fatal result. Zimmerman drove a strange team to the stable, when Miller accused him of laying around the hotel to get a drink for taking charge of horses. Zimmerman said he got the drink and one word brought on another, until Zimmerman told Miller to stop his blowing and go home to dinner, at the same time pushing him out of the stable, and going into the office. Presently Miller made his appearance at the office door with a pitch fork in his hand, and run it into Zimmerman's arm. The prong of the fork entered the arm between the wrist and elbow in such a manner, that the point went almost to the elbow joint, inflicting a very severe wound, from which it was feared lock jaw would ensue.

List of letters remaining in the Beaver Post Office, for the week ending, December 1st, 1870.

Mrs. Louis Anderson; Miss Tilly Baker, B. O. Bole, (2); Jacob C. Clark; esq., Chas. H. Dilworth, Miss Mary E. Frazier, E. S. Gehl, esq., Mr. Able Hunter, Mrs. Sarah J. Hartshorn, Miss M. Hostetborn, (2); Miss Harper, Mrs. T. Martin, Mrs. J. Maxwell, esq., Mrs. Hannah Parks, J. W. Robinson, esq., Thomas Broad, ——, Mrs. J. T. Ward, Mr. W. D. Trover, Mr. Milo P. Wilson.

M. A. McGAFFICK, P. M.

Large Hogs.—Mr. A. Lyon, of Ohioville, writes us: "I have never been so fortunate as to own any of the Chester White breed of hogs, but I killed a pig of the common breed, on the 20th ult., eight month's old, which dressed over 300 lbs.

Mr. Ruel Reed, of the same township (Ohio), informs us that, on the 17th of November, he killed three hogs, twelve months old, whose aggregate weight was eight hundred and seventy-six pounds, the heaviest one of the three weighing three hundred and thirty-six.

What is Man?—According to the conclusions of a French statistician, taking the mean of many accounts, a man fifty years of age has slept 6,000 days; worked 6,500 days; walked 900 days; amused himself 4,000 days; was eating 1,500 days; was sick 500, etc. He ate 77,000 lbs. of bread, 16,000 lbs. of meat, 4,000 lbs. of vegetables, eggs and fish, and drank 7,000 gallons of liquid, viz: water, coffee, tea, beer, wine, etc., altogether. This would make a respectable lake of 300 feet surface and three deep, on which a small steamboat could navigate.

Autobiography of Sam'l Evans.—We purchased a small book last week entitled "Autobiography of Samuel Evans, a Coal Miner, residing in Belcaville, Beaver county, Pa." Mr. Evans is in bad health, and has been induced to get up this little work; and offer it for sale, in order to provide himself and family with the necessaries of life. As Mr. E. needs assistance we hope that all charitably disposed persons will purchase a copy of his book. In it he states that he has been a preacher in his time, but further on he makes the singular announcement that although sixty-three years of age, he "never bought a newspaper in his life." How any moderately educated man could jog along through the world for sixty-three years and not read newspapers is a mystery to us.

Youthful Voyagers.—Lizzie, Geo. and Annie Griffin, three bright little ones, aged respectively eleven, nine and six years, arrived, yesterday, at the Union Depot from England, *en route* to join their father, a minder in Canton, Ohio. They came all the long distance unaccompanied, and were so brave and self-independent as to win the favors and attentions of the officers of the ship and the railroad officials. We need not say that at the Union Depot they were kindly treated by the officials there, who, although the children had emigrant tickets, passed them to their father in first-class coaches, and telegraphed him the time they would be with him. These little travelers were specimens of 'Young England,' fully up to our Young America.—*Pittsburgh Gazette of Nov. 29th.*

Beaver County S. S. Association, annual committee of 1870, will meet in the Presbyterian church in Beaver, at 10 o'clock, a. m., Tuesday, December 13, and continue during Tuesday and Wednesday, the 13th and 14th.

Pastors, Superintendents, S. S. Teachers and other sabbath school workers, from all parts of the county are invited. Each sabbath school in the county is invited to send delegates. Come friends of the sabbath school, let us give a fine house to the consideration of the interest of Christ's little ones, let all be present at the opening of the convention.

Entertainment will be for all, by order of the executive committee.

O. R. COX, Ch'n.

☞ The Rochester Musical Times—A musical monthly of 16 pages large octavo—including eight pages of musical reading, and from three to four pages of choice new music for the piano or cottage organ, and a supplement of music for a full Brass Band. No family having a musical instrument can afford to dispense with the Musical Times, since they obtain, besides all the valuable reading matter, $5 worth of music for $1—the subscription price of the paper. And every Brass Band in America should take it with the *Supplement*, at only $3 a year, obtaining twelve excellent pieces of music for a full band for the price ordinarily paid for one. Mr. J. P. Shaw, publisher, 43 State st., Rochester, N. Y.

TOYS, Toys, Toys! at the Blue Front Grocery, Main street, Beaver.

Fatal Accident.—On Wednesday evening last, Coroner Barker was summoned to the home of John Springer, a German, who resided in Shenango twp., Lawrence county, to hold an inquest. It seems that on the afternoon of that day, Mr. Springer was felling a tree near his house. Toward evening his wife went to where he was at work, and he complained of feeling tired. She desired him to go into the house, and he replied he would be in in a few minutes. He did not come, however, and soon after she went to call him, and found him dead under a tree which had fallen on him. It seems that the tree had fallen in a different direction from what he supposed it would. It is thought he started to run, but took the wrong direction. He was about twenty feet from the butt of the tree when found. The tree had struck his head when falling, crushing him to ground, and then fell upon his legs, both of which were broken. An inquest was held and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts. Mr. Springer was about fifty years old and leaves a wife but no children.

A Ministerial "Horn-Lock."—Rev. A. B. Bradford, of Enon Valley, and Rev. Dr. Junkin, of New Castle, are having a lively "tilt" in the New Castle papers. It seems a man named Johnson died a short time ago, in Lawrence Co., who was Mr. Bradford's friend. Johnson was known as the "Obscure Philosopher." Mr. Bradford was requested, a short time after Johnson's decease, to pronounce a eulogy setting forth the peculiar traits in the life and character of the dead man. He did so, and the eulogy or lecture, by whichever term it may be called, was published. In it Mr. Bradford said some things which Dr. Junkin pronounced anti-Biblical and anti-Christian; and thereupon, gave notice through one of the papers that he would "reach for" Mr. Bradford in the course of a week or two. Mr. B. took time by the forelock and "went for" Dr. Junkin in the *Courant* before the latter got fairly into the ring. The Dr., however, is on time now, and the way the two are pawing the dust and goring each other is rather frightful to contemplate.

How to Keep a Situation.—It is a sad time just now for many who depend upon their salaries for the support of themselves and families. So many men are thrown out of employment because the times are so dull; their services are not needed in stores and workshops. But some men and boys are always retained. Do you know who are the fortunate ones? They are those who are most useful to their employers—those who do their work the most thoroughly, and are the most obliging and economical. Those young men who watch the time to see the very second their working hour is up—who leave, no matter what state the work may be in, at precisely the instant—who calculate the extra amount they can slight their work, and yet not get reproved—who are lavish of their employer's goods, will always be the first to receive notice that times are dull, and their services are no longer wanted.

Whatever your situation may be, lay down as a foundation rule that you will be "faithful in that which is least." Pick up the loose nails, bits of twine, clean wrapping paper, and put them in their places. Be ready to throw in an odd half hour or hour's time, when it will be an accommodation, and don't seem to make a merit of it. Make yourself indispensable to him, and he will lose many of the opposite kind before he will part with you.—*Presbyterian.*

A NEW Undenominational Weekly, "The Christian Union"—16 pages large quarto—Henry Ward Beecher, editor—assisted by an able staff of journalists and contributors of every evangelical denomination.

A paper for all christians every where. The paper will be made, in various ways, the most attractive weekly published, unsurpassed by any. The only religious weekly journal for which Mr. Beecher writes or contributes. His "Star Articles" "Lecture Room Talks," besides his powerful editorials and literary reviews, are regular features of it. Terms: $3,00 per year.

To every subscriber will be presented a copy of Marshal's "Household Engravings of Washington," from Steward's celebrated head in the Boston Athenæum, a plate valued at ten thousand dollars, acknowledged to be magnificent. The paper will be served by mail—postage 20 cents per annum—payable quarterly.

N. B. No money need be paid until the picture and certificate of subscription are delivered. J. K. Miller, Beaver Book Store, Agent for the county. Send on your names and P. O. Address and call for the picture and get your certificate from the publishers. Back numbers gratis to 1st of January, 1871; then next year begins; either the picture or paper is worth $3 and you get both for $3.

A Special correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Gazette* writing from Sowickley on November 28th, writes thus of one of the Beaver ministers: In the evening we visited the Methodist Episcopal Church. The pulpit was occupied by Rev. William H. Locke, of Beaver, a former pastor of the church in this place. His numerous friends were delighted to see him, and gave him large and appreciative congregations. The morning sermon we heard spoken of as a fine effort. Of the evening sermon we can speak for ourselves. Taking for his text the words of St. Paul—"For I have learned in whatever state I am therewith to be content." Mr. Locke gave an exquisite elaboration of the Christian virtue of Contentment. Many passages were of thrilling beauty and power. The recitation of the old poem of "Cleon and Lyl" near the close, seemed to fix the discourse, and give to the sermon an impressiveness not soon to be effaced. Your readers are all familiar with the lines, but may not, for all that, object to seeing them printed in this connection.

Cleon hath a million acres,—
—No'e a one have I:
Cleon can ride in a palace,—
In a cottage I.
Cleon hath a dozen fortunes,
Not a penny I;
But the poorer of the twain is
Cleon, not I.
Cleon, true, possesseth acres,—
But the landscape I;
Half the charms to me it yieldeth
Money cannot buy.
Cleon harbors sloth and dullness,
Freshening vigor I;
He in velvet, I in fustian,—
Richer man am I.
Cleon is a slave to grandeur,—
Free as thought am I:
Cleon fees a score of doctors,—
Need of none have I.
Wealth surrounded, care environed
Cleon fears to die;
Death may come: he'll find me ready,—
Happier man am I.
Cleon sees no charms in nature,—
In a daisy I;
Cleon hears no anthem ringing
In the sea and sky.
Mates sings to me forever,
Earnest-hearted I;
State for state, with all attendants,
Who would change? Not I.

County Committee Meeting.—Pursuant to call the County Committee met at the Court House.

Dr. D. Stanton in the Chair—twenty-seven members answered to their names.

On motion the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That our delegates, this day chosen, to represent Beaver county in the Republican State Convention which is to meet in —— on the —— day of ——, 1871. They are instructed—as are also the Senator and Assemblymen from this district—to support and vote for an election of delegates by the people of the State to meet in Convention in —— on the —— day of ——, A. D., 1871, for the purpose of forming amendments to the Constitution of the State, to be submitted to a vote of the people, for their approval or rejection; and to advocate and vote for such other measures, and men, in Convention, and Legislature as candidates for office, as will be best calculated, and give the most promise to promote the interest of the State and people thereof.

Resolved, That M. S. Quay and Wm. Henry are hereby chosen as delegates to represent Beaver county in the State Convention, and having faith in our delegates that they will give their support to the best men available before the Convention, we think it is unadvisable to instruct them for any particular candidates for office.

On motion the following were appointed a committee to revise our rules, and submit said revision to a subsequent meeting of the County Committee:

Jas. Patterson, Beaver Falls; Jas. H. Trimble, Hookstown; Dr. C. I. Wendt, New Brighton; D. L. Imbrie, Beaver; A. A. Dickey, Patterson township; A. T. Shallenberger, Rochester, Samuel Lawrence, South Beaver; Dr. D. Stanton, New Brighton; Wm. W. Kerr, Freedom.

On motion adjourned to meet on the call of the Chairman.

D. STANTON, Ch'n.

Attest—W. W. KERR, *Sec'y.*

An Elopement.—A correspondent of the Lawrence *Guardian*, gives the following account of the recent New Wilmington elopement case:

On Monday, the 14th inst., Wm. Clark left town, stating to his wife that he was going to Pittsburgh to buy goods. Before leaving town two of his neighbors endorsed for him to the amount of $1,800. He went to New Castle, got his notes cashed at the bank, and in place of going to Pittsburgh, took the evening train for Youngstown. There he hired a two horse rig to go to Pulaski and during the night drove through to Wilmington, took Miss Nancy Dunn, a lady who resided here with her parents, unobserved, except by a single individual, stole away and drove back to Youngstown. Nothing was heard from them till the following Saturday, when the mail brought a letter for Mrs. Clark. The letter was without date, but the back of the envelope has the stamp of Chicago upon it. The letter contained information to the effect that Mr. Clark would never again return to new Wilmington. He appointed three men to settle up his accounts and dispose of his effects which he left behind. He leaves the old home for his wife, and allows her to take care of herself in the future. The lady who went off with Mr. Clark leaves her aged parents in a helpless condition, and without any one to take care of them. Mr. Clark was the main pillar in the M. E. Church here. He was in good circumstances financially, and had credit with all with whom he had dealings. His neighbors had the utmost confidence in his integrity, and uprightness. We are not acquainted with all the circumstances of the case. Let us not judge the man to harshly. Let us rather throw around the erring man the mantle of charity. "It is human to err." Mr. Clark is a man of about sixty years of age. His neighbors are inclined to the belief that his mind has been wandering of late. The walls of his three story brick had just been finished. Now it stands roofless and deserted. The workmen had not been paid for their labor, and the building will be sold as it stands to pay the debts which stand against it. It is supposed that Mr. Clark took several thousand dollars with him. He states that he leaves enough of property to pay off all his debts, and leave a balance of five thousand dollars over and above for the use of his deserted wife.

Stonebraker's Cathartic Syrup, Used in all cases instead of PILLS. EPSOM SALTS, CASTOR OIL, &c. Highly Savored. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Price 50 cents. Wholesale, N. S. Sellers & Co., 63 Wood street, Pittsburgh, Pa. For sale at HUGO & MUHLBERGER'S Beaver Drug Store. jne24;1y

STATE FINANCES.

Report of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund.

Office of Commissioners of the Sinking Fund,
TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF PENN'A.
HARRISBURG, December 1, 1870.

Balance in Treasury Nov. 30, 1870,	$ 1,326,895 38
Applicable to the payment of over-due loans, relief notes and certificates, in gold,	254,305 38
	$1,082,577 46
Amount of principal of loan of June 11, 1840 (payable on demand).....	568,410 49
Loans Redeemed during month of November 1870.	
Five per cent. bonds, act of June 11, 1840, per gold.....	$ 4,850 00
Five per cent. bonds, act of June, 11, 1840, and interest.....	11,100 00
Five per cent. bonds, act of May 4, 1858 and interest.....	9,350 00
Five per cent. bonds, act of April 18, 1853, and interest.....	1,000 00
Six per cent. bonds, act of May 15, 1861, and interest.....	2,000 00
Six per cent. bonds, act of Feb. 8, 1867, and interest.....	24,900 00
Five per cent. bonds, act of July 19, 1866, per gold.....	200 00
Five per cent. bonds, act of April 15th 1845, per gold.....	150 00
Loan Relief, act of May 4, 1841, per gold.....	15 00
Total amount redeemed,.....	$ 123,965 49
Debt Bearing Coin Interest.	
Four and one-half per cent. bonds..$	112,000 00
Five per cent. bonds.....	4,765,750 49
Six per cent. bonds,.....	2,169,350 00
Total,.....	$7,047,100 49
Debt Bearing Interest in U. S. Currency.	
Five per cent. bonds..... $	150,300 00
Six per cent. bonds.....	218,943,300 00
Total,.....	$ 21,825,100 00
Debt on which Interest has been Stopped.	
Five per cent. bonds..... $	140,277 80
Six per cent. bonds.....	9,143 56
Total,.....	$157,726 36
Debt Bearing no Interest.	
Loan Relief, Act of May 4, 1841,..... $	98,393 00
Interest Certificates unclaimed.....	4,448 34
Domestic Creditors.....	44 67
Total,.....	$102,875 05
Recapitulation of Public Debt.	
Debt bearing coin interest..... $	9,047,900 49
Debt bearing interest in U. S. Currency,.....	23,805,100 00
Debt on which interest has been stopped,.....	157,726 36
Debt bearing no interest.....	102,875 05
Total debt November 30, 1870.....	$33,111,601 90
Amount of Debt redeemed and purchased since November, 30, 1869,	$1,326,876 15

Published in compliance with section 8 of the act approved April 8, 1870. F. JORDAN, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

J. P. BLANCHARD, Auditor General.
W. W. IRWIN, State Treasurer.
Commissioners of the Sinking Fund.

PITTSBURGH MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTS. GAZETTE.
MONDAY, Dec. 5, 1870.

APPLES—We can report continued large receipts, but with a continued good demand prices are fully maintained, $2,50 @3 per bbl for fair to good, and $3,25@3,50 for choice. The greater portion of the arrivals are in good condition and holders are stiff, feeling confident that if they cannot get their price now, all they have to do is to hold—as it is only a question of time.

APPLE BUTTER—Sales at 70@75 cts. per gallon, as to quality.

BEANS—In limited supply and with an improved demand prices are firmer and higher. We now quote at $1.75@2.25 per bushel, the outside figure for prime navy.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Sales at $3.50 per cwt.

BUTTER—There is no improvement to note in the demand, and while the market continues dull with a supply considerable in excess of the demand, there is no change to note in prices. Sales at 25@28 for fair to medium, and 30@32 for prime to choice.

CIDER—Is selling all the way from $6@10 per bbl, as to quality.

CRANBERRIES—Sales at $13@15 per bbl for common

(Concluded from First Page.)

"Yes, James, I am ashamed to confess it; but he is a wealthy man, highly respectable, and I was uneasy and ambitious, and out of all patience with Dorcas—and as for you—but James, I have repented of my folly. It has been a trial to Mr. Means as well as myself. I think we are about satisfied now; at any rate, I am."

"Explain yourself, my dear."

"Why, he wants a wife who will save cheese-mold and pork-rinds, like his silver Galilee; and I prefer a husband who won't ask me to do it."

"Meaning me. Thank you, my friend."

"Yes, James, your soul is above the soup-kettle. Don't I know?"

"What luck! what luck!" thought poor Israel Means, twitching his hair behind the door. "I've gone and over-reached myself this time! I didn't calculate on women being so uncertain. If I'd only asked the question yesterday!"

He hid his face, and groaned. It was more than the loss of a housekeeper he bewailed, for love had seized him, like a spasm of neuralgia, quite unexpectedly.

"Finding fault with such a splendid specimen of a woman! Not a cent did I make by it either! She was good enough as she was, without any of my interference. I never want to see another morsel of pork! Why didn't I get her consent before she boiled that good-for-nothing soup? But it's all over with you now, Israel Means, and you'll never see her like again. What luck! what luck!"

LOVE AND RELIGION.

A Camp Meeting Idyl.

"Now, Miss Wilder, 'bout them chickens?"

"Just let me knit to the middle of my needle, Draxy."

Draxy waited, her busy hands finding something to do in the little pause. The things on the table were straightened—the daguerreotypes (it was the best room) tilted more accurately on their open covers, a minute speck of dust dislodged from the mantle-piece—all before the gentle "click, click" of the needles ceased, and Mrs. Wilder laid down her stocking.

"The chickens—let me see. It was those six little broils of the speckled hen's I was a thinking of, and the pepper and salt roosters." (Mrs. Wilder viewed her chickens from a purely practical stand-point). "That'll be enough, won't it?"

"I don't know"—doubtfully—'folks eat a-heap at camp meetin'."

"So they do. Well, then, kill three of the black hens, and bake a pie. They'll make a plenty."

"I guess so." Business thus disposed of, Draxy seemed a chair and waxed confidential.

"How many of our folks is a-goin', Miss Wilder?"

"You and me and Mr. Wilder and Nathan and Ellen, that's five, and Lucy he sis."

"Lucy?"

"Yes Mr. Wilder said he guessed she'd better, and brother Parker plead hard for it. He thinks she's old enough to get religion, and ought to have it, and her pa says there's no harm tryin', only he won't have her flustered. I don't know what to say 'bout it myself, but I guess pa's right," And Mrs. Wilder ended with a little sigh.

"Mr. Parker!" There was a concentrated and conspicuous snuff in Draxy's voice. She said no more, and in another minute got up and left the room, her errand accomplished. There were few waste places in Draxy's life. Satan might have dodged around her for months without finding one idle chink on which to practice his nefarious arts.

Pretty soon the door opened and Lucy came in—a girl of seventeen, with the shy beauty of a wild doe in her hazel eyes. The delicate nose, like outline of her face was full of an expression of appeal. Not that there was anything to appeal against in her life, the petted only daughter of this honest home. Some women possess that look naturally, and before it, when combined with youth and loveliness, the hearts of men go down like nine-pins. Lucy as yet knew not the value of her dower, but such knowledge never lingers long.

"Where have you been, dear?"

"Over to Esther's, mother. They're beginning the camp-meeting cake, and I staid to help beat eggs."

"Do tell! I suppose they're making a great fuss, like all the rest of the folks?"

"Oh, yes, Mrs. Robbins has killed a turkey and eight pair of chickens, and had two pieces of boiled beef, and Esther and Hepsy were making gingerbread and raised cake, and all sorts of pies that you can think of—mince and apple and custard and Canada plum—I can't remember half."

"Land's sake! And who is going, Lucy?"

"Mrs. Robbins, and the Squire, and the girls, and James and his wife, and Aunt Mirey, and"—here the happy, girlish voice sank a little, just a little; only a close observer would have noticed the inflection—"and Kane."

"Elkanah! I want to know: Well, it's time he got hold of something good! You'll have to help Draxy make our pies to-morrow, dear. The weather's splendid. I guess we're going to have a good week."

This camp meeting, about which all Ammonoosuc was in a stir, was a yearly affair, planned for and anticipated with eager and invariable pleasure. After the heat of summer and the toil of the harvest when the hay was in, the potatoes stored, the corn and corn-shucks safely housed—when the rye and wheat had gone to the mill, and the "borders" to their homes—came, in the beautiful September weather, this holiday, which, half a picnic, half a religious exercise, brought neighbors together, brightened the links of church brotherhood and old friendships, and gave to soul and body alike refreshment. But, oh, what a different thing it was to the different people who were looking forward to it!

Mrs. Wilder, and other good matrons of her stamp, viewed it as a species of sober jollification, combining much good cheer with some comfortable preaching and praying. A time, too, for the exhibition of notable housekeeping—of pie-crust and fatted fowls, which, duly partaken of, might impart to the occasion a certain toothsome solemnity.

Brother Parker, of the Pemigewasset Conference, on the contrary, regarded it as a crucible in which souls should be melted and changed—a four days' opportunity, during which the doors of heaven should stand open for whomsoever pleased. In his thoughts he saw them enter, some stained and shrunken with sin, some pure and spotless as Lucy Wilder's—for Brother Parker thought much of Lucy Wilder's soul. Had it been contained in a body less fair, it had perchance occupied less of his attention; but he was a man, though a good one, and having twice tasted the sweetness of married life, he was naturally ready to try it again. Only—here he was firm—a minister's wife must be known to be of one mind with himself. She must belong to his church; and no temptation should induce him to lay such a snare and scandal in the path of his people as to marry a woman without religion. So Brother Parker looked forward eagerly to the coming week.

Elkanah Robbins was equally eager. A strong, brown, handsome fellow, he had been a wild boy, but of late had grown so steady and so attentive to his farm that folks said, "Kane must be thinking of settlin'"—only where, or with whom, nobody knew.

To Lucy and other girls the camp meeting was invested with a delightful vagueness, in which merry meals, rustling tree-boughs, sleeping under canvas, whispers, laughter, "good time," generally, mingled. In more than one young heart another and more secret element of unrest was consciously or unconsciously recognized, in Lucy's it was—Kane.

The brown fearless boy and the fair girl had grown up together as playmates until that dark day when, "for his badness," the neighbors said, Kane was sent away to Uncle Elkanah's, at Swift Water, for a year, which year had lengthened into five, which year had lengthened into five, and now since he came back! It was three now, since he came back! It was three now, strange, yet familiar; tall, bronzed, strange, yet familiar; and during those three womanhood had crept unaware over the little maid who had shared his baby sports. Playmate no longer, Lucy was very shy, but in her secret heart she was proud of him; proud of the strength which could heave up the heavy timber which her brother Nathan avoided, of the skill that could tame the wildest colt. She was sure he would always be good hereafter. The four days' dwelling in a grove with him was a delight so great that it almost frightened her.

So the day came. All Monday the committees were at work arranging the tents, in the form of a hollow square, beneath the shelter of the trees. A bright little stream curved around two sides of the encampment. In its center arose a covered platform, to which was affixed a derrick, painted pea-green, whose top supported a sharp-toned iron bell. Ranks of rough benches confronted this stand, in the midst of which, and directly under the platform, was a small benched inclosure for the use of the "anxious," who were expected to resort thither at the close of every service, to listen to the prayers and appeals of the brethern. Nor was the carnal man forgotten. Besides the eating-saloons, open to all, each tent bore a long table, duly spread three times a day with amplest provision. These tents represented each a village, and sheltered by night and by day a whole neighborhood. The name of the place—"Pemigewasset," "Stowe," "Lacon"—was lettered upon the front, accompanied by some floral device or text of Scripture. Upon the Ammonoosuc tent was the inappropriate recommendation to "Watch and Pray," around which, by way of antidote, a wreath of flowery hopes was garlanded. The space within was gorgeous in its appointments, and boasted, besides a small book-case of religious reading, a round table with a red cover, which supported a huge nosegay of flowers, and gave the whole a "tasty affect," as Mrs. Wilder exultingly remarked to Mrs. Robbins, equalled by none of the others—of which effect all Ammonoosuc was justly proud. And so the camp meeting began fairly.

All day Tuesday people were pouring in. Each one-seated wagon bro't three and a baby, each two-seated five and two babies. By night hundreds were assembled. The moon was brilliantly full, and the singing and prayer-meeting which inaugurated the assembly so spirited and satisfactory that Brother Little rubbed his hands, and remarked to Brother Smith that he'd been to forty camps in his time, but in his opinion this was going to be the greatest yet.

"How funny!" whispered Hepsy Robbins, as they watched the bustle inside the tent. "See, Lucy, the beds this side are for us, and that side for the men folks. Don't it look queer?"

"But who sleeps on the table!" laughed Lucy, as a row of rustling mattresses was lifted up.

"Don't you know? Why, the elders and deacons, of course. That's to keep people in order, and stop any sky-larking and frolicking among us young ones. Say, Lucy, which bed will you have? Here, take this one next to mine."

"Lucy," called her mother, and she whispered, "here's your place, next to me. I don't want you down there with those girls, for you'll talk and chatter all night, and not be fit for a thing in the morning. Just slip off your frock there, behind the curtain, and put on your double gown, and I'll fix you."

So, like Christibel, "her gentle limbs she did undress," so far as gown and hood went; and pretty soon, in her neat gray wrapper, she was lying comfortable tucked up in the bed her prudent mother had provided with pillow and quilt. Sweet, musty smells filled the air from the half-covered floor. The straggling moonrays, the flapping curtain, the chewing and champing of the horses tethered close by—all was new and novel. She could not sleep. By and by the men came in, spread their quilts and blankets, and subsided into repose. Good Elder Adams, occupied the end of the table nearest to Lucy's couch. His righteous slumbers quickly became audible, and, peeping round to look at him, Lucy saw a pair of eyes intently fixed upon her. A strange thrilling came over her brain as she met them. Only the width of the narrow table and the elder's boots separated her from him. She blushed uncomfortably, and dropped her eyelids not to open them again, but, for long after, fairy lights and visions seemed to dance before her and trouble her repose.

At dawn the camp awoke. Small chance was there for late sleeping. Thin blue smoke began to curl from early fires. Horses whinnied for their corn. Impatient hands waited to pack away the beds, and restore the tents to daytime order. By eight o'clock breakfast was eaten and dishes washed; and white haired Elder Adams took his place, Bible in hand, at the head of the long table, to lead in prayer. Lucy sat just without the door. The stillness, the beautiful peace of the new-born day seemed reflected in her face. One golden beech leaf fluttered down, and lay upon her fair braids. Kane wasn't given to poetry, but somehow a line came into his head as he looked:

"Oh, my Love is like the morning!"

He read it somewhere. He thought it was true—about Lucy.

At ten o'clock the clanging bell announced general service, and the crowd assembled. Truth to tell, it was not a picturesque crowd. The American of the rural districts is rarely a handsome animal. He is lean. He is brown. He loses his teeth early. Hard work and soda soon transform the lovliness of youth into pallor and sharp outline. Saleratus claims its own. Here and there one sees a sweet young face, or an old one with fine, strong lines, deeply cut and inscrutable, like a carving in stone; but personal beauty is the exception. Beauty apart, however, we may be proud of our multitudes. For decorum, for good humor, for general neatness of appearance, for civility to strangers, for a sense of propriety which almost ranks as dignity, it would be hard to find their parallel in any other country. At this Cadiz camp meeting, even the babies caught the spirit of the occasion, and sucked their thumbs contentedly throughout the service without a cry. Thirteen ministers occupied the platform. With able generalship the lesser lights were first brought forward leaving the greater for the third day, when the excitement was expected to culminate. The sermon was a quiet one; the wild and beautiful songs of the Methodist hymnal blended with the soft rustling of the trees above, and the morning sped quickly away.

Great cheer was held in all the tents at noon, and unlimited quantities of pie eaten—fit preparations for the after services. Pie usually precedes repentance, as pie eaters know. In the evening, under the harvest moon, Brother Parker arose for the first time. A tall, thin man, with a sallow tender face, and emotional eyes. His sermon was fervid. A certain thrill moved over the assembly, and at its close a number of persons passed quietly and without excitement into the "anxious seat," as candidates for the prayers of the congregation. Some were parents who carried their children; some members of the church, who felt that their faith had suffered a decadence. All were welcomed and rejoiced over by the good brethern, and mention was made of the fact that still there was room for others, further urgency being held in reserve for the next day.

It was then, after two long and "searching" discourses, that Brother Parker had "fixed" to have Lucy succumb. He came to her among the throng, and pleaded earnestly. He even took her hand, and strove with gentle force, to draw her to the front. To his surprise, she resisted. The girl had her own reserve of character, her own thoughts as to spiritual things. The small enclosure of rough boards, within which it seemed to him so important that she should kneel, was to her no sacred place. God had appeared nearer often—in the woods, on the hills, alone in her little room. Even the spectacle of her friends, Hepsy and Esther, conducted, weeping, to the "anxious seat," failed to move her. "I can not; it would not be honest." Such was Lucy's creed, and her flower-like beauty concealed an underlying strength, even as beneath the mountain slopes enameled with buttercups spreads the indestructible granite.

By the afternoon of the third day a wide-spread excitement had seized upon the camp. A rugged and reserved people like those of New England are most formidable when under the influence of unexpected emotion. The very novelty of sensation and expression astounds them. Strong men sobbed; women became hysterical; young girls rushed forward and fell upon their knees; the elders went to and fro among the crowd, expostulating, explaining, entreating. Over all rung at intervals the voices of the choir in wild, sweet snatches. A dark thunder cloud for a moment hid the sun, and one low peal shook the air. Brother Parker stood again by Lucy; he held her hand. She was excited and in tears, but she was firm. Just then a stir took place near them. His face was hidden in his hands, but Lucy could not mistake. A sudden tide of emotion shook her soul. If Kane yielded—if Kane were going to that place—then she should go too.

Was not her place by him, in time and eternity! Brother Parker felt the fingers quiver in his grasp, the resistance slacked. Another moment he had led her forword. She was kneeling, by Kane's side, and, this victory of an earthly affection, which was to him as a heavenly one, had power to bring tears like rain down the good man's cheeks. Sweetly rang the hymn over them, the cloud floated past, the clear sunshine streamed in and bathed the place, and Heaven seemed to smile upon the scene.

To our young lovers—who shall say? To some hearts God has revealed himself in this manner. We may not dare to question. But with their deeper thoughts mingled the strange sweetness of being there side by side—the earthly blending with the unearthly, as it will do while we are things of earth.

"Don't let her converse with any one, Sister Wilder," said Brother Parker, as he restored the agitated Lucy to her friends. "Keep her aloof this evening. Let no vain conversation or gossip arise to disturb the impression on her mind. To-morrow I will talk with her father."

Oh, Brother Parker, had you noticed the hand-clasp, warmer and more lingering than became those who met merely upon a spiritual platform, exchanged between your young converts? Did you hope to make matters quite safe for the important conversation of the morrow? Oh, Brother Parker, who shall guess or compute the moral blindness which Cupid can throw over even a good man's soul?

So Mrs. Walker kept Lucy "aloof." Poor Kane, hovering about the family group for the chance of a word, found only downcast lashes on the part of his idol, and discouraging looks from the rest. Father, mother, brother Nathan, sister-in-law Ellen and faithful Draxy, all were determined there should be no "philandering" that night, at least. So the flame in Kane's soul, thus repressed, burned more hotly than ever; and at "mirk midnight" he was still lying, unable to sleep, and longing for the dawn, his eyes fixed on the fair head not a yard from him.

A light movement showed him that Lucy too slept not. In a moment prudence and propriety alike forgotten, he had gently pushed his pillow some inches nearer.

"Lucy!"

Such a tiny whisper! Smothered by Deacon Allen's hearty snores, it would scarcely have caught the attention of Fine Ear, but Lucy heard.

She half turned, her face dyed with scarlet blushes as she saw that bold head so near. "Oh don't!" she breathed—"somebody will hear."

"They are sound as dormice," whispered Kane; "they won't wake. Do let me speak, Lucy. I shall die if you won't listen. This afternoon when I knelt there, you know, I said to God, 'O Lord, I will be a good man and church-member with thy help;' but how can I be anything good unless I have the girl I love to go along with me? Oh, let me have her, Lord!' And just then, Lucy, your dress rustled, and you came and knelt down by me. I knew it in a moment, though I didn't open my eyes. And *then* I felt that the Lord was as good as they say, and I took it as a sign from Him that I was to have my heart's desire; and I prayed, Lucy—I prayed with all my might, for the first time in my life. Did you pray too, darling?"

"Yes, Kane."

"And for me?"

"Yes, Kane."

"Oh, Lucy, is it real? Could you really care for me? I have loved you always, dear—did you know it? But till to-night I could not speak it out. Will you really be my love and wife, Lucy?"

"Yes, Kane."

Never sounded words so sweet as those three "Yeses," breathed in that fairy whisper. Kane put out his hand—little fingers met and clasped it: and just then somebody stirred and Deacon Atwater, at the far end of the tent, gave a species of snort, and half raised himself. With frightened haste the locked hands enclosed. In half a second Kane and Lucy, to all appearance, were fast asleep. And from that time until morning not a sound broke the stillness of the tent.

Brother Parker was perplexed next day at the attitude of mind in which he found his young disciple. She was very sweet and gentle; bore his questionings patiently; and when he asked, Did she feel as if she loved God, she, said, yes, and she hoped always to love Him now, for He had made her very happy. But when the further inqury was propounded was this feeling so strong that she felt justified in becoming the wife of a minister of the Gospel, the answer was immediate. No! She could never have married a minister anyway; and besides—

"Besides what?"

She had promised Elkanah Robbins to marry *him*.

But when had this promise been made? Long and sorely did Brother Parker puzzle over the matter, and so did Mrs. Wilder, who in the heat of her astonishment at "that child's thinking of a husband," was heard to say, that for her part she couldn't think how they got at each other. Lucy and Kane kept their own counsel, and the affair in time got to be spoken of as "happenin' at the camp;" which fact made it more than usually interesting to the neighbors. Small and transient opposition had our young people to contend with. They were married next year. Both are members of the church now, and Kane was on the Conference Committee for the last camp meeting. When people ask if he got religion at Cadiz, he is wont to answer that "that's a matter between him and the Lord; but if not, he got something most as good"—his eloquent glance finished the sentence. Elder Robbins will be an indulgent friend to the next generation in Ammonoosuc. And if he should ever lie in tabled state, and hear a little silvery confablution break in upon the silence of the "guarded tent," we may be pretty sure that he will be conveniently blind and deaf to what is going on, remembering how sweetly once his Lucy's voice broke the stillness with, "Yes, Kane."

WON HIMSELF.

"I was going up the Mississippi in 1848, Judge Underwood of Kentucky, and Henry Clay being on board. 'That's a tough crew from Natchez,' remarked the clerk, who came upon deck as we were about going below. 'They play hard and high.

We went down into the saloon, where we found two parties at play. At one of the tables sat four men, about whom were gathered a large number of lookers-on; and, as those proved to be the heavy players, we joined the spectators. The game was 'twenty deck poker,' and money was changing hands with startling rapidity.

One of the players, a middle-aged man whose face showed plainly the ravages of an excess that was sapping his life, and who, I afterward learned, was a cotton planter, had staked his last dollar and 'called' his opponent's hand. He held four queens, against which were laid four kings. And he was 'broke.' He started to his feet, as if to leave the table.

'Are you dead broke, Colonel?' asked he of the four kings.

'Yes, to the last picayune.'

'Give me your note and I'll lend ye.'

'No,' replied the planter, with an oath, 'I can do better than that. where's Mr. Waekman?'

'Here,' answered a dark-visaged man.

'Bring the girl and boy here that I bought at Natchez. Hold on the game just one minute, gentlemen, and I'll make a raise.

The man went away, and shortly returned accompanied by the 'girl and boy.' Said girl proved to be a bright mulatto woman of five and thirty, or thereabouts, and the boy was her son.

The boy was not far from ten years of age, with a face lighter in color than was his mother's—his features really handsome.

'Look here, gentlemen,' spoke the planter, arising, 'there's as likely a pair for a girl and a brat as you can scare up. I paid $800 for em, who'll give $600?'

'Why not put them up seperate?' asked one.

'Twon't do to sell 'em seperate. The gal has sworn to kill herself if her boy is sold away from her, and her old master says she'll be sure to keep her word. But don't you see—the woman's worth more than I ask for the pair. Now, what d'ye say? Who'll take 'em at $600?'

The owner waited a few moments without receiving an answer, and then said:

'I must have the money, so here goes for a raffle. Twenty dollars for a throw, and thirty chances for the pair. Come gentlemen: them that buys first will throw first.'

Here was excitement as well as chance for profit. The players took two chances each. Then the spectators surged up, and twenty chances were sold as quick as the planter could take the money and write down the names. Then came a lull. The planter took two chances, whereupon his companions took each two more. The three men in the crowd, doubled-up.

'Two more chances, gentlemen

Clay whispered apart to the judge and then made his way to the table and threw down two gold eagles.

'What name?'

'Give it to the woman.'

'Eh! the gal herself.'

'Yes, give her a chance.'

'All right. One chance for Ninette.'

Before the planter could call again, Judge Underwood placed twenty dollars on the table; saying as he did so:

'This is for the boy.'

'Good!' cried the owner of the property. 'Here's a chance for Tommy, and that takes the lot. Where's the clerk.

'Here!

'Have you got blanks for this sort of business?'

'Yes.'

'Then, won't you fill up a bill of sale for these two, Ninette and Tommy, and leave a place to put in the winner? Now, then, for the dice, gentlemen.

The dice were brought on and the shaking commenced. There were three dice, and each player was entitled to three throws. Of the first ten throws, thirty-nine was the highest number cast. The eleventh turned up forty-two. Then the scores fell again till the twenty-first throw, when one of the gamesters threw out forty-nine.

The crowd was now all excitement. Forty-nine was a hard point to beat. The lowest number that could be thrown was nine—and the highest—nine sixes was fifty-four, making what is called an average throw; about thirty-one and one-half. Of 100 throws the majority will fall below thirty-two.

Again the dice rattled in the box as the second gamester took his turn. But his throw was a low one. The twenty-eighth belonged to the clerk of the boat, who had now returned with the bill of sale. He threw forty-nine tieing the gamester.

'Come, Ninette, it's your turn.' The woman started, and quivered, and pressed her hand to her heart. Only the groaning and puffing of the engine broke the stillness of the place.

'Will the gentleman who paid for the chance throw for me?' she said in a low, musical tone, earnest and imploring, of the purest accent.

'Let your boy throw for you,' returned Mr. Clay, who shrank from the ordeal. 'His luck should be better than mine.'

Tommy came and took up the dice. His mother's hands were clasped and her lips moved in prayer. The boy trembled like an aspen. What a world of weal or woe hung upon the fickle chance. He held in his hand the sealed book in which was written the fate of his mother and himself, and it was to be opened on the hazard of a die.

He shook the box, and turned the dice upon the table. Three aces! A moment he gazed on the single spots, and then dropping the box, he sank back pale and frightened.

'Shake again, Tommy,' said the planter.

'It's no use master, I can't get forty-nine.'

'But you have got your own chance my boy.'

'Aye,' cried the judge, 'that was your mother's chance. Now throw for the chance I gave you—throw for yourself—brace up and take heart—and may Heaven help you.'

That was not an assembly of religiously inclined persons, by any means but the fervent petition of the judge met with a warm and impulsive response of 'Amen!' from nearly all present.

Again the boy came forward and lifted the box. His lips were tightly shut, and the old quivering of the limbs were hushed. The only sound in that saloon above the deep breathing of the spectators, was the clicking of the ivory cubes. Presently the first throw was made.

'Five—Six—five—are sixteen!' announced the planter, setting down the figures.

the dice were gathered up and thrown again.

'Six—six—and a five. Good! That is seventeen!

The boy was as pale as death as he took up the box for the last throw, and his mother leaned against a stanchion for support.

'Three sixes—he has won,' they all exclaimed, as the dice rolled on the table with the six spots up. The boy and his mother were free.

—The Saturday *Review* says: The only fact that can be predicted, with any degree of confidence, of many youths, is that Providence does not seem to have designed them for anything in particular."

Consumption of the Lungs.

The belief in the fatality of the disease usually denominated phthisis, or consumption, has allowed many an one to pass into an untimely grave. That recent discoveries in medicine have done much to ameliorate and even cure many of these so-called cases of consumption, will no longer admit of doubt. These, therefore, who allow those afflicted persons to pass beyond the reach of medicine are justly censurable. Dr. Keyser, at his new office, is compounding a medicine known as "Lung Cure," which will in every instance greatly improve any case of pulmonary disease, and in many cases effect a thorough cure. It has a peculiar pleasant taste, furnishes to the wasting and decaying organs a healthy plasma for their renewal, and its soothing effects on the irritated throat and fauces cannot be otherwise than beneficial. A medicine of which we know so much as Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure, and compounded by a man of Dr. Keyser's skill and integrity, we do not hesitate to recommend, with the firm belief that we are conferring an inestimable favor upon our readers, especially that class of them to whom a prospect of cure will be sure to meet with a hearty response. 107 Liberty St., Pittsburgh, Pa. $1.50 per bottle. If your druggist does not keep it, send five dollars to Dr. Keyser, and he will send four bottles securely boxed, by express, with full direction how to use it.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Ninety-one bears have been slain in the past year, and bounties paid for them.

—The New York *Tribune* says: Over 6,000 Irish emigrants have arrived in this city since 1847.

—"Is Molasses good for a cough?" inquired a youth with a heavy cold. "It ought to be, it is sold for consumption," was the reply.

—At the Hoosac Tunnel, work goes on continually day and night. There are three gangs of hands employed who work three hours each.

—In Edinburgh the stone masons have struck against an attempt by their employers to reduce their wages from six and a half pence to six pence an hour.

—Over twenty conductors on a New York street railway were arrested on Saturday, for not returning all the money they collected for fares.

—An old man in Saybrook, Conn., lives on a farm that never was bought nor sold, it having come down to him from his ancestors, who obtained it from the Indians.

—Isaiah Sanderson, a mule spinner, who refused to join in the late strike at fall River, was recently presented with a cottage-house and lot by the treasurer of the Durfee Mill, as a reward for his fidelity.

New Advertisements.

THE ESTATE OF RICHARD GARDINER, DEC'D.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Richard Gardiner, late of the borough of Beaver, in the county of Beaver, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, residing in said borough: all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them without delay to the undersigned, properly authenticated for settlement.

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